BRISTOL IS BUCKS COUNTY'S METROPOLIS

The Bucks County Gazette.

THE GAZETTE Is the Leading Paper of BRISTOL

VOL. XXIII. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1896. NO. 29

THE ELECTION.

But little interest was manifested in the election in Bristol on Tuesday. A very light vote was polled and the Republican majority as a consequence was not as heavy as it would have been if the seven or eight hundred voters who remained at home, had gone to the polls. The result is as follows:

Borough Ticket.

	1 w.	2 w.	3w.	4 w.	Total.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.					
Edw. N. Booz, R.,	197	159	161	67	564
Louderbough, R.	188	172	171	71	602
M. Dougherty, D.	62	56	99	164	381
HIGH CONSTABLE.					
Henry Rue, R.,	177	178	139	64	547
G. P. Hibbs, D.,	68	48	115	145	376
TAX COLLECTOR.					
J. C. Adams, R.	198	176	163	68	600
J. Madden, D.	54	42	90	142	328
AUDITOR.					
W. F. Hall, R.	192	172	174	67	605
E. L. Leigh, D.	52	46	81	129	308

FIRST WARD.

COUNCIL.

James Wright, R.....190
A. K. Joyce, R.....105
C. Monroe Booz, D.....60
Lawrence F. McOwen, D.....47

SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

William H. Booz, R.....160
Benjamin S. Johnson, D..... 88

CONSTABLE.

Reuben Pedrick, R.....191
Samuel Fenton, D..... 55

JUDGE OF ELECTION.

Edmund S. Spering, R.....188
John Harshaw, D..... 60

INSPECTOR OF ELECTION.

Henry C. Mackie, R.....187
Morris Hellyer, D..... 62

SECOND WARD.

COUNCIL.

John T Whitely, R.....170
Peter R Diehl, R.....178
Owen Evans, R.....180
John J. Madden, D..... 42
Robert C. Vandegrift, D..... 49

SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

John K. Wildman, R.....176
Edward H. Foster, R.....178
Edward L. Leigh, D..... 50
Levi J. Schell, D..... 41

CONSTABLE.

John Booz, R.....175
George P. Hibbs, D..... 46

JUDGE OF ELECTION.

Charles B. Cobley, R.....178
Henry Bach, D..... 44

INSPECTOR OF ELECTIONS.

J. Willard Bevan, R.....179
Edward Tobin, D..... 42

THIRD WARD.

COUNCIL

Robert T. Fenton, R.....174
Engle G Smith, R.....179
Charles H. Hooding, D..... 89
William S. Daniels, D.....78

SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

V. V. Vansant, R.....174
Abram Ettenger, R.....178
Robert Hibbs, D..... 89
John Milligan, D..... 73

CONSTABLE.

Henry Rue, R.....182
Frank R. Gilbert, D.....125

JUDGE OF ELECTIONS.

Thomas C. Ivins, R.....146
William H. Hibbs, D.....113

INSPECTOR OF ELECTIONS.

Silas Moss, R.....166
Chas. H. Gey, D..... 85

FOURTH WARD.

COUNCIL.

Jerremiah H. Kelley, R..... 86
Edward J. McGee, R..... 68
John Kelly, D.....141
Edward Roche, D.....137

SCHOOL DIRECTOR.

John P Buckley, R..... 57
Patrick Barrett, D.....156

CONSTABLE.

Jacob Schell, R..... 60
Charles Agnew, D.....158

JUDGE OF ELECTIONS.

George Saxton, R..... 65
Edward Ennis, D.....153

INSPECTOR OF ELECTIONS.

John B. Myres, R..... 65
William Brickley, D.....146

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—Yesterday was Ash Wednesday.

—The mercury got down to 4 below zero Monday morning.

—The Christian Endeavor Society of the Presbyterian Church will hold a social this evening.

—At the Board of Health meeting on last Monday evening, only routine business was transacted.

—The ladies of the Tullytown M. E. Church will give an oyster supper on Saturday, the 29th inst.

—Since February 1st there have been thirteen cases of typhoid fever reported to the Board of Health office.

—The ferryboat William E. Doron got in the ice pack off Burlington on Tuesday morning about 9 o'clock, and did not get released until about 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

—The trustees of Hermione Lodge, Knights of Pythias, went to Philadelphia to-day to visit a number of lodge rooms and make arrangements for the purchase of furnishings for their new quarters.

—Next Saturday, being the anniversary of Washington's Birthday, and a legal holiday, the Farmers National Bank and the Bristol Library will not be opened. The postoffice will be closed from 10 A. M., till 7.30 P. M.

—List of letters remaining in Bristol postoffice, February 20th, 1896: Miss Ree Vansciver, Miss Maggie Peak, Miss Kate Middlekauff, Nicloss Laffell, Thos. F. Leahey, Miss Consuelo Gomez, Mrs. Fred'k. Johnson, E. C. Dyke, Mrs. Alizaya Humphrey, Thos. Appleby.

—On to-morrow evening the Wesleyan Brotherhood will give a phonograph entertainment in the M. E. Church on Wood Street. The proceeds will be placed in the fund created for the purpose of purchasing the lighting fixtures for the new church. The price of tickets being only fifteen cents, it is hoped the affair will be well patronized.

—Mr. Arthur Hill, who has been connected with the GAZETTE establishment during the past six years left Bristol on Tuesday, for Lowell, Mass., which he expects to make his future home. Mr. Hill proved himself while here a reliable and conscientious workman, and we have no doubt will meet the success he desires in his new field of labor.

—Special services beginning on Monday evening next, will be held for one week in the Presbyterian Church. James M. Scovell, the Evangelist, of Camden, N. J., will conduct at last two of the meetings: Rev. T. F. Hill, of the Wakefield Presbyterian Church, Germantown, and Rev. H. Henry, of Hermon Presbyterian Church, Frankford, will address the meeting one night each. Other speakers will be announced next Sunday.

—The Executive Committee of the Christian Endeavor Union of Bucks county held its semi-annual business meeting in the Presbyterian Church yesterday afternoon, Dr. C. E. King, the county president. presided. There were but ten delegates present, the severity of the weather doubtless keeping others away. Arrangements were made for holding district meetings throughout the county, before the spring session of the Union is held.

—The Delaware river was smoking Monday morning. It looked as if all the water was being boiled. Clouds of vapor arose and went up all morning. The cold wave caused it. It came too suddenly to permit the water to freeze, and it seemed to be steaming and sweating in the attempt. After the temperature of the water had gone down a good deal and the temperature in the air had gone up a little, the steaming stopped. Meanwhile all residents of Bristol can continue to boil their water for culinary and drinking purposes until the physicians pronounce it safe to take it straight.

—Amos K. Ashby, of Burlington, N. J., had a narrow escape from drowning on Tuesday. He was a passenger on the ferry-boat when the boat became jammed in the ice near Burlington. Seeing that there was no prospect of a quick deliverance of the boat, against the protests of the captain and crew, he threw a plank overboard, and on this flimsy craft started to push himself ashore with a boat hook. Twice he fell, and the third time he broke through the ice and sank beneath the freezing water. Rising to the surface he had the presence of mind to get the boat hook crosswise on the solid ice, and to this he tenaceously clung with his elbows. The Doron's crew put off in a small boat and started for the the drowning man, but they became jammed in the ice. A boat also put out from Burlington and Ashby was finally reached and dragged in the boat more dead than alive. He was given liberal doses of brandy and was finally resuscitated.

The Fortnightly Dance.

The dance last Saturday evening, one of the series given at the Night School building, was not different from those preceding it, all present as heretofore, thoroughly enjoyed this fornightly gaiety. The next dance will be on the 29th inst. There will not be another similar number of days in this month for eight years, and it is hard to predict what will happen on that eventful evening. Among those present last Saturday were: Mrs. Wm. E. Doron, Mrs. Frank Bell, Mrs Wm. G. Buckman. Misses Alexene Solomon, of Philadelphia; Gene Knight, of Langhorne; Julia Abbott, of Trenton; Emelie Moyer, of Trenton; Helen Scott, Mary Swain, Anna Swain, Anna Runyan, Bessie Beatty, Helen Peirce, Anna Jarvis, Louise Doron. Messrs. Wm. G. Buckman, Clarence Thomas, Herbert Thomas, Malcomb Dickinson, of Philadelphia; Solomon, of Philadelphia; C. Leaw, of Langhorne; Dick Abbott, of Trenton; Edward Swain, Jr., Malcomb Lovett, Stanford Runyan, Thomas Scott, Charles Stackhouse, S. Phillips Landreth, Jesse O. Thomas, Jr.

An Afternoon Social.

On Thursday last a few of the young gentlemen of Bristol, under the guidance of a chaperon, tendered an afternoon social to their lady friends of Burlington. The affair was held in Prof. Wilson's dancing academy and was quite an enjoyable one as well as a novelty, for it was the first of its kind ever held in Bristol. Owing to the inclemency of the weather a number of the young ladies, much to their chagrin, did not venture over. Those who did were met with a hearty welcome and enjoyed themselves hugely. Those present were:

Mrs. Talulah Downing, Misses Ruth Lippincott, Marion Parker, Bessie Brown, Edna Horn, Inez Baker, Marie Smith, Meta Cook, Florence Parker, Gertie Fenimore, Leah Russell; Messrs. W. H. J. Wilson, Oscar Smith, Walter Fine, Harry C. Wright, Frank Lauderbough, Chas. Stackhouse Emilie, Wm. E. Downing and Arthur Wright.

Hired Horse Not Returned.

Liveryman William Hubbard, of Newtown, who hired a team to Henry VanBuro last Wednesday has not been able to get any trace of it since. Mr. Hubbard telegraphed to various places last week for the officers to keep a lookout for the team, but has been unable to discover it. The Newtown Independent Horse Company have offered a reward for the recovery of the team and have their members in search of it.

Trolley Company Minute Record.

A minute of the Newtown, Langhore and Bristol Trolley Company, adopted at a special meeting of the stockholders, providing for the extension of their road, has been filed for record in the office of Recorder Noah O. Crouthamel. The extension is practically a lengthening of the road from Langhorne to Bristol.

Valuable Real Estate Sold.

The real estate of Elwood Bunting, consisting of 54 acres of land, in Bristol township, was sold at public sale by Sheriff Alonzo Nicholas, at his office in Doylestown, on Friday morning, to Eugene J. Lindsay, of Philadelphia, an attorney, for $7000.

The debt against the property, which is regarded as quite valuable, is $5000.

—At a meeting of the stockholders of the Newtown, Langhorne and Bristol Trolley Street Railway Company, on Tuesday afternoon of last week, at 'Squire Harvey H. Gillam's office, it was agreed to bond the road in order to raise the required capital. The movement for the extension of the line to Bristol is being progressed with as rapidly as possible.—Standard.

W. C. T. U. Notice.

Union signal meeting of the W. C. T. U., will be held on Wednesday, February 26th, 1896, at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Church.

THE HIGH CONSTABLE.

A Judge Explains What the New Official is Expected to Do—Will Not Be a Peace Officer.

The law provides for an election of a high constable in all boroughs, in addition to regular constables, or peace officers. There has been much doubt as to the duties of this official, but Judge Henry White, of Indiana county, has just handed down an opinion which is of value in every part of the state, as it explains very clearly the duties of the official. It follows:

"The general constable or 'ward constable,' has the general powers of constable or a peace officer. He is in some respects under and subject to the control of the court. After his election and before he takes upon himself his duties, he must give his security or bail to be approved by Court; he must make quarterly returns to the court under oath, and the court must take notice of this return, as it is equivalent to an oath on charge before a magistrate. He can also make arrests for breach of the peace and on reasonable cause for the suspicion of crime. By numerous laws, he must make returns of tippling houses, or, as we now call them, 'speak-easies;' must see that index boards are up; report the condition of the roads; also wagers on elections, and many other matters of a criminal nature.

"Then he must execute the warrants and processes from the justices of the peace. These ward constables, then, while elected in the wards, yet are not entirely local officers, for they can serve processes outside the ward and any place in the county, and their fees or compensation are fixed by the law and acts of assembly. From this general indication of the duties and authority of what is 'ward constable' may be learned the nature of his office.

"The high constable is only a local officer. He is strictly only the ministerial officer of the burgess and town council. He gives his bond to them and they, by ordinance, fix his salary or compensation. He serves the notices of the council and executes all their orders and ordinances. He gives notice of borough elections and is specially the executive officer of the council. To execute the orders and ordinances of the borough he has the power and authority of the general constable. In vulgar parlance and out of some disrespect he has been called 'hog constable.' This, because he must remove nuisances, such as dead hogs, or other offensive matter about the borough.

"Unlike the general constable, he cannot be compelled to execute the processes of the justices of the peace. The legislature in 1878, when providing for the divisions of boroughs into wards, required the election of a high constable by the vote of all wards. This has not been changed.

"While the duties of a high constable in the borough as the officer of the council are important, yet, we, conceive, the ward constables could have been utilized for the purpose; if not, the chief of the police could. Without any disrespect to any high constable, we think it is an unnecessary office and its existence is often confusing."

New York Herald's Weather Forecast.

To-day, clear and decidedly colder weather and brisk to fresh westerly and northwesterly winds will prevail, temperature falling to-night to or slightly below zero in the Delaware Valley.

On Friday, fair weather will prevail, with fresh northwesterly to northeasterly winds and lower, followed by slightly higher temperature and cloudiness, and dangerous winds on the coasts of this section by night.

On Saturday, probably cloudy, with higher temperature, snow, and dangerous gales on the coasts.

Notice to Fishermen.

The Fish Commissioners of Pennsylvania and New Jersey have instructed their wardens that parties will be permitted to fish for carp with nets in tide water at any season of the year. Provided, that no drag or shore nets shall be used after the close of the shad season on June 15th. Stop nets or dock nets may be used, for catching carp only, inside of low water mark, provided that the meshes of such nets shall not be less than three and one-half inches, (3½ inches). This privilege is intended to permit as free capture of carp as is consistent with proper protection to the young shad, and it is to the interest of all fishermen to see that its provisions are strictly enforced. J. S. WRIGHT,

Fish Warden of Bucks, Philadelphia and Delaware counties.

Sewage and Typhoid Fever.

The typhoid fever epidemic at Elmira, with its appalling death-roll, is another argument against making rivers into open drains. The New York Tribune says that the sewage of a number of towns and cities is poured into the Chemung River, polluting and poisoning its water. Ice is cut from that river, and used in Elmira. It swarms with bacteria, which freezing does not destroy. Hence a wholesale outbreak of a pestilence, a single case of which is discreditable to a civilized community. There is scarcely a town or city in the State that has not cause to take the lesson to heart.

—The Bucks County Historical Society has been presented by N. B. Archambault, of Philadelphia, with the officer's uniform coat, worn by Joseph Archambault, captain of the Union Troop of Bucks County Cavalry. The coat is handsomely ornamented with silver bullion and silver buttons. The epaulettes are covered with silver bullion representing oak leaves and acorns and finished with a handsome fringe. The garment is both handsome and in excellent condition, and will be a valued possession. It will be displayed along with the standard of the Cavalry Troop in a glass case in the society's room.

—Judge Yerkes met with a slight accident at his home in Doylestown on Friday last, by slipping while descending the stairs. The injury, while not severe, is sufficient to compel the Judge to carry a cane, and his walk is accompanied by a perceptible limp.

A Wild West Egg.

Fred Guy has an egg from an ordinary, common every-day hen, laid to-day, that weighed eight ounces, measures 8¼ inches in length round, and 7 inches in circumference.—Glendive, (Mon.), Independent.

Don't Trust to Luck.
Smoke Pathfinders.

Bristol Water Supply.

To the Editor of the GAZETTE:

Newspaper controversy merely for the purpose of ventilating one's knowledge, or the lack thereof, is unprofitable and not desirable. There are, however, occasions when it seems needful, for the sake of rousing people to the importance of taking action to remedy evil conditions, either political, social or sanitary, and the absolute necessity of doing something to bring about a change in the character of the water supply of Bristol is the writer's only apology for so frequently appearing in the public prints. The little account of a late visit to Bordentown has brought out in last week's Observer what looks like an inspired article defending the inaction of the Water Company and endeavoring to give sundry reasons for the do-nothing policy of that corporation, some of which are ridiculously weak, and others are of at least doubtful validity. After considerable preamble about the earnest efforts of the company to improve the supply the article says: "The filtering plant in use at Bordentown would be out of the question here, because of the increased quantity pumped here, which is almost seven times what is used at Bordentown." This is as lame an apology for existing conditions as was ever put upon paper. And what follows is almost childish: "The supply for fire purposes would be greatly depreciated and the present plant rendered entirely useless with such a filtering process as Bordentown uses." We are left in ignorance whether this dire result would be a necessary consequence of having clean water pumped into the standpipe. Of course, if the present plant is only adapted for supplying dirty water, or if mud and other impurities help to put out fires, then maybe filters would not serve our purposes. The writer of the piece forgets, or probably does not know, that towns and cities pumping eight to tenfold more water per diem than Bristol ever did, use filters and report them a success every way. The article recommends that the Water Company go into the cheap filter business. "There are cheap filters sold which clear the water much better than the system recommended by Mr. Maule," (an assertion that is open to grave doubt at least), "and it would be cheaper for the company to supply these in individual filtering arrangements than to undertake to filter the general supply," which nobody can dispute. There is unfortunately another quality, not especially pleasant, associated with cheapness, and applied to individual hydrants, this "cheap" remedy would, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, be worse than the evil. And then the idea of a corporation, paying ten per cent annually, saving in such a picayune fashion should be resented as almost an insult. The last paragraph deals with the engineering features, of correcting the grevious error of the builders of the works, and gives somebody's personal opinion that the intake cannot possibly be carried any farther out into the river. No one, at least no disinterested person, now fails to see that the works are in almost the worst place they could possibly have been located in, and it is also plainly evident that, unless forced to make a change, the present company do not intend to either filter the water or make any effort to give the town anything better than the contaminated supply we have been compelled to use.

The people of Bristol may rest assured of two things: There are means by which they can provide themselves with pure palatable water at a cost not exceeding what is now exacted for the unclean, impure, frequently unpalatable water they now use. To accomplish this result will need patient, persisting, untiring effort. It must be united effort. No questions about what neighborhood a man lives in, or what interest does he represent, but, is he in favor of better water and will he help to get it? Let the citizens show they are determined to have a change, and there will be a change, and a change for the better.

JOHN C. MAULE.

FEBRUARY 18, 1896.

Mr. Lear Withdraws.

Henry Lear, Esq., of Doylestown, on Saturday morning announced through the Doylestown Republican his withdrawal as a candidate for delegate from this county to the Republican National Convention. Mr. Lear had received the assurance of support from many Republicans in the county, for which he is very grateful, but for business reasons chiefly he has decided not to make a contest for the honor of representing this county in the National Convention.

McKinley Boom in Georgia.

A dispatch from Atlanta, Ga., dated 16th inst., says: Yesterday was another red letter day for the McKinley boom in this part of the South. Six of the twenty-six delegates to St. Louis to which Georgia is entitled were chosen and five of the six are pronounced McKinley men. In addition to these districts a number of counties in other districts acted and the results were almost unanimous for McKinley.

Knights of Golden Eagle.

On Thursday evening the 13th inst., 30 Sir Knights of Bristol Castle, No. 409, K. G. E., went to Tullytown, where with the assistance of members of Maud Castle, No. 465, of Cornwells, they instituted a new Castle in that thriving borough, to be known as Tullytown Castle, No. 499.

An unusually large number of names were on the charter, there being 80, the most numerously signed application ever presented to the Grand Castle. This most gratifying result to all interested in K. G. E. circles was brought about by the personal magnetism of District Deputy, G. C., C. H. Webster, assisted by Sir Knight's Angus and Leigh of 409, and also by the noble efforts of William Barwis a resident of Tullytown, and Walter Williams the genial and efficient postmaster of that place.

Those belonging to the new Castle assure their friends that they do not intend to cease their exertions but intend to keep right at work and make this the banner Castle in the state, and judging from their past success we have no doubt they will do so.

—Edgar W. Nye (Bill Nye) is dangerously ill at his home, near Ashville, North Carolina.

Don't Trust to Luck.
Smoke Pathfinders.

CRIPPLE CREEK.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Jan. 19, 1896.

In addition to the risks and expenses of practical gold mining, some of which I have already alluded to, it is to be remembered that the dividends of mining companies are not a distribution of net earnings, but are a division of the property of the company among the owners. Every penny expended for shaft houses, ore bins and machinery is properly chargeable, not to capital account, but to operating expenses, and the output of a successful gold mine must return to the investor such dividends as will repay not only an interest on his investment commensurate with the risk, but also his capital as well, before the mining limit is reached, for there is a practical limit to the working of any lode which is not a question of profit and loss, but of mechanics. No machinery has yet been invented that will enable the miner to supply air, pump water and hoist ore beyond a depth of 5000 feet. While it is true that many mines, notwithstanding all the risks and the difficulties, return to the owner profits that are beyond the dreams of avarice, it is also true of mining in general, that the money is made—and lost, by operations in the stocks, as distinguished from the mines themselves. The average investor in mining stocks knows little and cares less about the actual operations of mining He goes in just like the speculator in any other stocks, impelled by the speculative fever that burns in the entire human race, but because the transaction represents gold, he goes in with more avidity. It is, of course, impossible to fix figures absolutely, but the average capitalization of mining companies may be fairly placed at one and a half million shares of a nominal par value of one dollar. The market value depends upon such a variety of conditions that it is difficult to give a clear idea of the subject briefly enough to avoid being tiresome to the reader. The chief factors are location and progress of development, and for purposes of illustration a stock thermometer might be constructed about as follows:

Zero—Unpatented claims anywhere in Cripple [illegible] from three-quarters of a cent to a cent and a half a share.

Freezing—Patented claims anywhere in the district, stock from one and a half to two and a half cents.

Temperate—Patented claims in the present producing area, stock from three to five cents.

Summer heat—The production of pay ore as shown by assay, stock from five to ten cents a share.

Blood heat—Shipment of ore to the smelters, stock from fifteen to fifty cents.

Boiling point—Payment of dividends, stock from fifty cents to two dollars a share.

An effort to give stability to the market has been made by the exchanges in the listing of stocks, nothing being listed except such as represented patented claims, and can show such other conditions as are satisfactory to the listing committee. Notwithstanding this, however, the great bulk of the trading is in the cheap and unlisted stocks which offer the greater opportunities for quick profit. Out of the immense number of companies only about seventy are listed stocks, and while many of these have doubled in value in six months, I have seen fifty or more cheap stocks double in value in a month. Stock in a company just started and of the "zero" class will double up in a flash if pay ore is struck, while the low figures of the cheap stocks give everybody a chance to go in, and there is no mistake that they go in. I do not suppose there are a hundred adults, counting both men and women, in the town who are not operating in stocks. Everybody is in it and the funny thing is that every fellow will tell you that the cheap stocks are purely speculative and it is best to let them alone, and will follow up this advice by showing you a handful of these same cheap stocks that he has bought himself.

Necessarily, the condition of affairs offers the widest opportunity for the floating of all kinds of fake schemes and it behooves anyone who is coming here as a stranger to keep his eye teeth pretty sharp, if he intends, as many do, to take an active part in business. I am bound to say, however, that the fakes, as a rule, are put in operation chiefly in the East, and the wildest of the wildcats of which I have any knowledge are eastern either in conception or operation. The brokers here are getting numerous letters asking about certain companies floated in the East and which are utterly unknown here, and the other day I saw a two-column advertisement in a New York paper of a Colorado mining company organized in New York that set forth the most enticing allurements at ten dollars a share. A careful reading, however, disclosed the fact that the company did not even claim to own anything in Colorado or anywhere else, and in another Eastern paper I notice the card of a broker in Denver who offers a guarantee that anything from five dollars up, sent to him for investment, will not be lost. People who go into such palpable fakes as these can scarcely be said to deserve pity. Without any manner of doubt the history of all gold booms will be repeated here in Colorado Springs. The majority of the five hundred brokers know nothing about their business. Everybody who can spare a couple of hours to go on 'change is a broker, and with the avalanche of companies it is impossible for anyone to keep track of them all, while no amount of caution or experience can guard against a possible over issue of stock or can guarantee honesty of intention on the part of officers. One of those facts that cannot be proved is that there are companies in existence owning property in good locations and with fair prospects of success, where promoters have no idea of doing any more development than is absolutely necessary to advance the price of the stock, when they will sell out and get their profits, leaving the stock widely distributed in comparatively small blocks, among people who have little or no means of getting together, or of knowing how affairs stand, and none of whom have interest enough at stake to undertake the work of reorganization. The state legislators could help matters by provisions regulating incorporation in several obvious ways, and especially by requiring a fair proportion of the capital stock to be actually paid in, and by refusing incorporation until it is shown that the company actually owns something, and by declining to allow companies organized in other states to operate. But it will be some years before the legislature can be expected to do anything of the kind, because it is a "poor man's country" and any legislation obliging an aggregation of capital would be looked upon as favoring the capitalist, and would be quickly resented at the polls. So the questions, why do not the legislators do this and why do the stock exchanges do that? have the same answer as why do doctors give bread pills? and why do lawyers take bad cases? Simply because the patient and the client demand it and are willing to pay for it. In short, simply because all the world are not such high moral agents of the first mould as you and I, good reader. You and I, of course, avoid getting into holes, because we are so wise, but the rest of mankind, when they find themselves stuck, always ask why did somebody else let them get in, like the correspondent whose remarkable inquiry I saw in the last issue of Talmadge's paper, The Christian Herald—"Why does God let a christian woman be married to a man who loves drink and will not be reformed by her efforts?" ! ! !

Some of the stories of the fake schemes are the funniest of fakes themselves. I was amused at a yarn told me the other day in apparent sincerity by a man who earnestly professed to believe it. He said he knew of a company that owned a claim, terminating in the grave yard at Cripple Creek, and that they proposed to count the excavation for the graves as part of their assessments and patent work. It is needless to say that the [illegible] is as much of a fake as the company would be if it were true.

A. WEIR GILKESON.

—The complete novel in the March issue of Lippincott's is "A Whim and a Chance," by William T. Nichols, already favorably known to the readers of this magazine. It turns on a circumstance peculiar, but not without precedent in real life, the effort to find clues to property which has mysteriously disappeared with the owner's death.

Clare E. Robie sketches sharply and not admiringly the portrait of "A Labor Leader." Other short stories, both agreeably light, are "Miss Pettigrew's Silver Tea Set," by Judith Spencer, and "Henry," by Mary Stewart Cutting.

Oliver Mckee considers a topic now attracting general interest, the relative merits and disadvantages of "The Horse or the Motor."

The architectual series is continued by Louis H. Sullivan, whose theme is "The Tall Office Building Artistically Considered."

Emily Baily Stone presents a picture of "Household Life in Another Century"—not the twentieth, but the fifteenth. Edward Fuller writes seriously and somewhat anxiously about "The Decadent Novel," and hardly dares to hope for another Jane Austen.

Three ladies supply a sort of domestic trilogy. Jean Wright offers "A Little Essay on Love," which she handles in no sentimental vein. Agnes Carr Sage traces "The Evolution of the Wedding Cake," and Frances Courtenay Baylor has something to say "About Widows," with a view to their better provision in advance.

The poetry of the number is by Carrie Blake Morgan, Clinton Scollard and Richard Burton.

—The Review of Reviews for February contains an article which, in the compass of two pages, makes perhaps the most telling and effective exposure of the recent Turkish massacres that has yet been attempted in the English language. The article is based upon full accounts of the massacres, written on the ground by trustworthy and intelligent persons, French, English, American, Turk, Kurd and Armenian, who were eye-witnesses to the terrible scenes. The article estimates the number of killed in the massacres thus far at 50,000, the property destroyed at $40,000,000, and the number of starving survivors at 350,000.

Personally Conducted Excursions to California.

Via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line, in upholstered tourist sleeping cars, leave Chicago every Thursday via the North-Western Line. Low rates, picturesque route, quickest time and careful attention are advantages offered to those who join these excursions. Cost of berth only $6.00. Ask your nearest ticket agent for full particulars or address

H. A. Gross, G. E. P. A., 423 Broadway, New York.

T. P. Vaille, S. E. P. A., 112 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Nez Perce, Potlatch, Palouse.

These are the names of three great agricultural and fruit growing districts in Idaho and Washington reached by the Northern Pacific Railroad.

They each adjoin the other, are similar in products, climate and character, and together form a region for the homeseeker hard to equal. The Palouse region has long been noted for its marvelous grain production. It is to the Pacific Coast what the Red River Valley is to Minnesota and North Dakota.

The Patlatch country is like unto the Palouse, and adjoins it on the east.

The Nez Perce region lies south of the others and has until recently been a part of a great Indian reservation. 500,000 acres of it have been thrown open to settlement and its lands can be bought at cheap prices and on favorable terms. Write to CHAS. S. FEE, General Passenger Agent, Northern Pacific Railroad, St. Paul, Minn., for folder and rates. 2-20-tf.

Bristolian's Favored.

The mild winter weather has greatly favored our citizens in consumption of coal, as has the large stock laid in by Mr. Leedom who is still selling at very low prices.

Don't Trust to Luck.
Smoke Pathfinders.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). It is delicious. Full qt, 10c.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

PHILADELPHIA, February 19th, 1896.—A funny quarrel is waging between the Sons of the Revolution and the Daughters of the Revolution of this city over the right to use the sacred precincts of Independence Hall. Councils first gave the privilege to the Sons, and then the Daughters without making known their desires to the Sons applied to Councils for like privileges and Councils promptly and gallantly granted the request. Thus the two halls on the second floor which were recently occupied by councils have been turned over to the two societies whose ancestors are supposed to have fought and bled for their country during the war of the Revolution.

The Sons are not quite so gallant as the councilmen for they resent the intrusion of the Daughters who as soon as they were given a foothold, women like, began to assert their authority and do a little house cleaning and setting things to rights. The Sons now say that unless they can have the exclusive control of the rooms they will get out and let the women have everything their own sweet way. As a number of the Daughters are wives or sisters of the Sons the quarrel is some what of a family matter and it bids fair to unsettle the domestic happiness of more than one aristocratic household. After the Peace Society gets matters adjusted in South America and in South Africa it will find a useful field of operations at its very doors and a peace commission may be called upon to arbitrate the differences between the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution.

***

The intimation made in the GAZETTE some weeks ago, that A. M. Beitler was likely to succeed Judge Allison upon the bench has been found to be true by subsequent events, Governor Hastings having appointed Mr. Beitler as Common Pleas Judge. Before the Governor would do this he wanted some sort of an assurance from the Quay, or Anti-Combine people that they would not oppose the nomination and election of Mr. Beitler next fall. He could not get this however, and finally Mr. Beitler made up his mind to take the place and run the risk. As Director of Public Safety he was getting the nice salary of $10,000 a year and his place was good for three years. As judge his salary is but $7,500 a year and he is only sure of the place until the next general election. As the right hand man of the Mayor, Mr. Beitler has been a strong partisan and the interference of the police in matters political has been notorious. It remains to be seen whether the Anti-Combine people will condone these acts and rally to his support when the time comes to nominate a judge. The Governor comes out strong for Quay and yet in making this appointment he selected an avowed enemy of Quay and a shrewd political worker who has used his influence against the Quay forces.

***

The Junior Maennercher ball of this year was the most disgraceful affair of the kind which has been permitted in this city for many years. After the respectable element of the Germans retired from the ball room with their families, the women of the lower walks of life and from the dens of iniquity took possession of the Academy and held high carnival until daylight. So fast and furious was the fun that one of their number was seized with fits and two fainted and had to be carried out by strong armed policemen.

F. D. M.

LOW RATES TO WASHINGTON, D. C.

Personally-Conducted Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

It would be difficult to conceive of a tour embodying more points of advantage to the traveler than the personally-conducted tours to Washington via the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

The dates for these delightful trips for this season have been selected with great care, and arranged to suit the convenience of the company's patrons.

The rates are phenomenally low for the service rendered. The feature of a railroad company assuming all the details and incidental arrangements necessary to the perfect enjoyment of a short vacation is a high mark in the evolution of modern travel.

The tours will leave New York and Philadelphia February 27, March 19, April 2 and 23, and May 14, 1896.

Each tour covers a period of three days, and the rate, including transportation and two days' accommodations at Washington's best hotels, is $13.50 from New York, $11.50 from Philadelphia, $13.25 from Reading, and proportionate rates from other points; $14.50 from New York, including meals en route.

An experienced tourist agent and chaperon will accompany each tour.

Detailed itineraries will be sent on application to Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or room 411, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

It's Astonishing

how Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription acts upon nervous women. It's a marvelous remedy for nervous and general debility, Chorea, or St. Vitus's Dance, Insomnia, or Inability to sleep, spasms, convulsions, or "fits," and every like disorder.

Even in cases of insanity resulting from functional derangements, the persistent use of the "Prescription" will, by restoring the natural functions, generally effect a cure.

For women suffering from any chronic "female complaint" or weakness; for women who are run-down or overworked; at the change from girlhood to womanhood; and, later, at the critical "change of life"—it is a medicine that safely and certainly builds up, strengthens, regulates, and cures.

Send for a free pamphlet or remit 10 cents (stamps) for a large Book (168 pages) on Woman's Diseases and how to cure them with home treatment. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Don't Trust to Luck.
Smoke Pathfinders.

Died of Burns.

The Doylestown Republican of last Monday said that John Morris, of Newtown, better known as "Pacer" Morris, was so severely burned on Saturday evening that he died from the effects about two o'clock on Sunday morning.

Morris, who was a well known nomadic character about Newtown had been living at the home of Bartley Rightley, and on Saturday evening slept in the Methodist church. Some time during the night he was seen running from Chancellor street towards the river his clothing all ablaze.

Patrick Nolan saw him and stopped him as soon as possible, extinguished the flames but not before the unfortunate man was severely burned about the body and lower limbs. He was taken to the house of James Voorhees where he did a few hours later.

When Morris was captured and taken to Mr. Voorhees' house, there was a smell of coal oil about his clothing and he was accused of saturating them with oil and then setting them on fire. He denied this, however, and said his clothing caught fire while he was attempting to light his pipe. He was a son of the late Linton Morris and was about 26 years old. His mother arrived in Newtown on Monday morning, having been summoned from her home in Philadelphia.

Last Week at the Academy of Fine Arts.

The final opportunities to see the memorable exhibition of the Academy of the Fine Arts will occur during the present week. The exhibition will close on the evening of Washington's Birthday, but it has been decided to keep it open free on Sunday, the 23d inst. The free attendance during its entire course has been enormous.

—There was an immense gathering of Lutherans last evening at the memorial service in the Academy of Music, in commemoration of the 350th anniversary of the death of Martin Luther. The singing was by a choir of 150 voices, and addresses were made by W. H. Staake, Esq., the Revs. A. Speath, D. D., S. C. Albert, D. D., and H. E. Jacobs, D. D.

Dressmaking.

Having broken up housekeeping, Mrs. Vandegrift, dressmaker, will go out sewing by the day, town or country. Those wishing to engage her can see her at 112 Walnut street.

Livery Stable for Rent.

On Wood street near Mill, belonging to Geo. W. Allen estate. Inquire on the premises, or at A. E. Baylies' jewelry store, 307 Mill street.

—Allegheny county will this year spend $240,000 for public roads.

It not only is so, it must be so. One Minute Cough Cure acts quickly, and that's what makes it go. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill Street.

Don't Trust to Luck.
Smoke Pathfinders.

—LONDON has 40 restaurants in which only vegetable food is served.

A high liver with a torpid liver will not be a long liver. [illegible] DeWitt's Little Early Risers, little pills that cure dyspepsia and constipation. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill Street.

—St. Peter's Evangelical Church at Schuylkill Haven has been sold for a lodge room.

Quick in effect, heals and leaves no scar. Burning, scaly skin eruptions quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Applied to burns, scalds, old sores, it is magical in effect. Always cures piles. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill street.

—The Senate Committee on Immigration has reported a bill providing for "the illiteracy test."

One Minute Cough Cure touches the right spot. It also touches it at the right time if you take it when you have a cough or cold. See the point? Then don't cough. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill street.

—The Turkish Govenment has granted permission to Miss Clara Barton and her assistants to distribute relief to the suffering Armenians.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill Street.

—The Louisville Courier-Journal says that a dog fight was recently given in Frankfort in honor of a young lady visiting the town.

Don't invite disappointment by experimenting. Depend upon One Minute Cough Cure and you have immediate relief. It cures croup. The only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill street.

—An irritable tobacco heart caused O. E. Brown, a rich Hartford coal dealer, to blow his brains out.

Soothing, healing, cleansing, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the enemy to sores, wounds and piles, which it never fails to cure. Stops itching and burning. Cures chapped lips and cold-sores in two or three hours. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill street.

—In Egypt the natives believe the crocodiles cry and moan like men in distress, in order to attract and make a prey of the unwary.

J. W. Pierce, Republic, Ia., says: "I have used One Minute Cough Cure in my family and for myself, with result so entirely satisfactory that I can hardly find words to express myself as to its merit. I will never fail to recommend it to others, on every occasion that presents itself." J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill street.

For Sale.

Two of the most valuable business places on Mill Street, 215-217, are offered for sale. This is an opportunity for some one. Such business places are seldom offered. It is a good investment. Address

Box 322, Bristol, Pa.

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Fall and Winter trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.

One dollar per year in advance.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1896.

MORE AND YET MORE.

PROFESSOR ROENTGEN'S GREAT DISCOVERY STILL SCORING TRIUMPHS.

Needle Shown In a Girl's Stomach—Successful Operation Performed—May Be Used In Mining—Interesting Experiment at Dartmouth College.

The Central Roentgen Photograph association, which, as I cabled you last week, was in course of organization for the purpose of promoting experiments with the cathode rays, has already established a large laboratory in Berlin.

The first Berliner to benefit by the wonderful discovery of Dr. Roentgen was a poor young seamstress, who had swallowed a needle last week.

Every day of her existence since seemed an age of agony. Her physician despaired of her case, as the poor woman could not retain the slightest food on her stomach.

Since Saturday morning she grew steadily worse. Frequent spells of vomiting increased her unendurable tortures.

It was also noticed that the patient expectorated blood early mornings, which caused the doctor to surmise that the needle was imbedded somewhere in the lining of the stomach, causing a flow of blood at every sudden movement.

The physician called an eminent surgeon of the university staff in consultation, who did not believe that her life could be saved, as the incessant expectorations of blood gave evidence of considerable ulceration having ensued. It was determined as a dernier ressort to bring the patient to the Roentgen laboratory in the hope that the X ray would locate the needle, and that the same might be extracted without endangering the young woman's life.

To the great joy of all interested the experiment at the laboratory this afternoon proved a brilliant success.

A camera holder containing a sensitized plate was placed against a heavy block of wood at one side of the bared breasts of the patient, who in order to secure a steady position was bound to the back of a heavy oaken chair.

When all was in readiness, the electric [illegible] the current was cut off, the bandage loosened and the plate taken to the darkroom for development.

All felt highly gratified at the results, as the plate plainly showed every bone of the upper part of the body, and the needle was found lying point downward in the lower right angle of the stomach. Its position accounted for the patient's loss of blood, as it would puncture the flesh whenever she would get up from the chair or bed.

Surgeons being present, it was resolved to remove the needle at once. The patient was placed under the influence of chloroform, and the cause of her excruciating sufferings, which threatened her life, was taken from her stomach by skillful surgical manipulations.

The patient is doing well and is pronounced entirely out of danger.—Berlin Cable Dispatch to New York Journal.

A Miner's Suggestion.

In Mr. Edison's dark room, where the spectators swarm, there is an absence of levity and absurd suggestions for the application of the new photographic power [illegible] one peculiar suggestion made the other day, and that appears to have been made in good faith and in all earnestness. The man who made the remark did not succeed in getting near enough to speak to Mr. Edison, who is hard of hearing.

A stranger, who was well dressed and said he was going out to the Colorado mining district, wanted to ask Mr. Edison if this light might not be used in prospecting. He had heard it would photograph metal through any other substance, and why not show where gold lay hidden under the soil? There is no doubt that he would have interested the great inventor if he had gained his ear, because he has long been working upon a machine to extract gold from such low grade ore as to be almost valueless as such.

One of Mr. Edison's visitors suggested to him that the day would be a fitting one for him to make an electrical discovery of importance.

"Why?" asked the inventor.

"Because Feb. 11 is your birthday. You will be 49 years old."

"Is that so? I had forgotten that. All days and nights are alike to a man who is working."

It was interesting to hear the Wizard chat as he made his experiments. "I wouldn't be surprised," he said, "if these Roentgen rays should yet be found able to kill bacteria in the human system.

"It is well known that sunlight will disinfect water in which there are bacteria. I am going to get some cultures of bacteria and put them in water and see if the Roentgen rays won't kill them. I believe that Roentgen rays will yet kill the bacteria tuberculosis, typhoid fever and other diseases."

Mr. Edison was asked what sort of a picture he expected to get of a man's brain and said that he would succeed in making a shadow photograph of the brain, though the skull is much more opaque than the tissue of the brain, if the rays will penetrate the skull, but he believes that the shadows of the skull thrown upon the plate will not interfere with the picture of the brain that might be reflected.

"Would it be possible for you to photograph a man's heart through his body?" he was asked.

"Certainly," was the reply, "but I don't want to try till I ascertain by preliminary experiment the most powerful rays that can be made available, the proper distance and the most sensitive of plates. Then I shall be ready to photograph anything."

"What other experiments have you in view?"

"I am going to try what I can do through a telephone," he said. "I don't know what the result might be, but a ray of light might possibly pass over the wire and make a picture at the other end. You never know when the unexpected will happen."

"Would you attach a Crookes tube to the end of the wire?"

"No; just hold the plate up there."

"What will the picture represent?"

"Of course I don't know that I shall get anything."

Photographed a Broken Arm.

Dartmouth college is interested in a series of novel experiments now being made in photography with the newly discovered Roentgen system by Professors Frost and Emerson. They have secured distinct photographs of a fracture in the forearm of a Hanover young man.

No camera was used in these experiments. The plate holder was laid upon a table, the arm placed upon it and a Crookes tube suspended above. An exposure of 10 to 15 minutes was given. Professor Frost used a Grove battery of seven cells and an induction coil of about eight miles of wire.

The experiments will continue, and Professor Frost has lectured on the results before the Dartmouth College Scientific association. He is highly pleased with the success met with and asserts that the results are more satisfactory than any experiments previously made in this country.

Instantaneous Pictures With Cathode Rays.

Professors McLellan and Wright of Toronto university, while experimenting with the cathode rays on opaque bodies, made a most important discovery, by means of which it is possible to take instantaneous photographs by the new process.

Hitherto it has been found impossible to focus the rays which not only passed directly from the negative pole perpendicularly to the aluminium plate, but radiated in all directions, with varying intensity.

By covering the Crookes tube with a glass bell jar the rays are directed downward, the reflection obtained practically focusing the rays and giving an instantaneous photograph.

Aluminium Made Hard.

A peculiar effect of the rays upon aluminium was discovered the other morning by Mr. Edison, when on taking the electrode out of a Crookes tube which had been used in experimenting it was discovered that some mysterious process had so tempered the aluminium that it was almost as hard to break as steel.

Some interesting results were obtained by a photograph made of 30 different substances. A cardboard containing these specimens was placed between a Crookes tube and a sensitized plate at a distance of 17 inches, which is much farther from the light than the plate had been placed in any of Edison's previous experiments.

Additional Discovery With the Rays.

The scientific men at Trinity college, Hartford, are enthusiastic over the developments made by them in Roentgen photography at the college laboratory. The photographs taken the other night all show what is known in photography as "halation." This seems to indicate that the cathode rays are reflected from the back of the plate holder. This phenomenon, as far as known, was discovered by Professor Robb, there having been no account published of its prior discovery.

"Halation" is a second photograph overlapping the first, the overlapping part forming a faint fringe something like a halo. Professor Robb and Dr. Wolff will continue their experiments nightly.

FORTUNES IN BONDS.

A Poor Clerk and a Boy Who Have Made Money.

A few days ago Abraham White was a clerk in Boston who could count his dollars on his fingers. His wife had a little property in Reading, Pa., and they raised some money by mortgage. With this he secured the option on some gold and bid for the new bonds, the total being $5,080,000. He was awarded $1,000,000 and his wife half of that. He says he expects to realize between 120 and 125 on what is left after having disposed of $800,000 at 117.

He has been offered $90,000 for his bargain, but is holding off for $100,000 and says if he retains possession he is sure to turn $150,000 profit. White had nothing to lose and everything to gain as a speculator had he been caught in a trap. He took the plunge, and, as he says: [illegible] I shall at once enter the bond brokerage business and make a feature of United States government bonds."

White's bold stroke has amazed old heads and given him a place that years of solid business life would not bring to him. He was arrested two months ago on a charge of attempting to pass a worthless check, but after it was shown he was innocent he sued the police officer for false arrest, and the case is now pending.

A shrewd boy in a down town New York office has made $6,000 on an expenditure of 2 cents. The lad took advantage of the weaknesses in Secretary Carlisle's bond issue notice, and now he is wealthy, according to the small boy's standard. When he read the bond notice, he saw his opportunity and put in a bid for $150,000 of the bonds at a price which insured an award to him. He sold his right to receive the bonds for $6,000.

The only expense he incurred was 2 cents for a postage stamp to send his bid to Washington.

HE DID HIS BEST.

Couldn't Have the Girl He Wanted, So Married Her Sister.

Years ago H. C. Holley of Algiers, La., lived at Bryantsburg, Ind., and David Kidd worked for him. Kidd had two baby daughters, Minnie and Nellie. Holley always insisted Minnie should be his wife when grown up. The Kidd family went to Jeffersonville, Ind., and Holley lost track of them, went to Algiers and became wealthy.

Two years ago he searched for and discovered the home of his baby sweetheart and asked her hand, but she refused him, and he left, grief stricken. On Monday he passed through Jeffersonville, home bound from Cincinnati. He stopped, hunted up the Kidds again, proposed to Minnie and was dumfounded to find her Mrs. George Hall.

While he was talking to her father Nellie, the younger daughter, entered. Holley remarked she looked like her sister, and after a short chat proposed to her and was accepted.—Chicago Tribune.

The Trouble With Kansas.

Here is a good thing from Bill Morgan's response at the Kansas day banquet the other night:

"The trouble in Kansas is that we have tried too much to reform the world, not enough to develop ourselves. We have been occupied with constructing systems of 'feenance' when we should have been digging ditches. We have expended our wind when we should have been setting up windmills. We have contended with the British money power when we should have been building sheds for farm machinery. We have conquered (in our minds) Canada, England and Spain when we should have been battling with the cocklebur and the Canada thistle."—Kansas City Journal.

A Storm Signal.

If it is true Japan is rapidly developing manufactures that equal ours and England's, there is going to be a lot of trouble very soon. Wages in Japan are about one-tenth of what they are in the United States.—Chicago Tribune.

There's More Money In It.

It is thought that Mr. Morgan doesn't care who bids for the bonds of a country if he can make its coal trusts.—Capital.

BY HIS OWN WORDS.

Lincoln Declared Many Times His Belief In the Christian Religion.

It would be useless for us to hold controversy with any one about Abraham Lincoln's religion. We have already printed a letter on the subject from Mr. E. A. Macdonald, who gave no proof of his assertion that Mr. Lincoln was a disbeliever in Christianity. He has sent us another letter, in which he reiterates his assertion, but fails to support it with any evidence worth a straw. We are also favored with a book upon the subject, which is not in any way instructive.

We prefer Mr. Lincoln's own words to all the assertions of people who speak without knowledge. Many a time during his presidency, in public speeches and otherwise, he uttered language expressive of his faith in the Bible and in the fundamental doctrines of the Christian religion. There cannot be any contention as to the authenticity or the sincerity of these many expressions. And Mr. Lincoln was not a dissembler, a hypocrite, a falsifier or a timeserver. By his own words and works he shall be judged.—New York Sun.

A Pension Tragedy.

During pension night in the house recently General Curtis of New York brought in a bill to give a pension of $8 a month to a poor widow up in New York. The bill was made the target for all the wit and sarcasm that the objectors could muster, and it was only by the skin of his teeth, so to speak, that General Curtis got the bill past the breakers piled up in front of it and got it favorably recommended for passage. Saturday morning a yellow message was laid on the desk of General Curtis. It contained but a few words—"Susan Wright died last night." It is only one case in many.—Washington Star.

FAIR PLAY.

He Didn't Like Beans, but He Ate Them All the Same.

Mark Twain lived some 40 years ago in the limits of a very wild, half crazy frontier mining camp. This was divided into two parties, the so called "Boston crowd," which contained the better elements, though few Boston men, and the "Missouri crowd," which was a pretty bad lot, though not composed exclusively of natives of Missouri. Fights to the death were of daily and nightly occurrence, gambling outfits were in constant demand, quarreling, bullying drunkards were omnipresent, and few used water except to wash now and then in the little mountain stream flowing through the diggings. Despite it all there was a strict camp etiquette, which was recognized and considered law by all, and it was of this etiquette that Mark Twain told me an example.

A "Boston man" was eating breakfast early one morning at a table near the open door and the half bar, half restaurant of the place. He was just finishing his plate of pork and beans when two "Missouri" men passed along and saw the "Boston" man and his breakfast. They stopped within a foot or two. "Look at that," said the bigger of the "Missouri" men contemptuously. "Do you see what that blank blankety blank Boston thing is eating? Why, down in Missouri where I came from we feed them things to our horses. Only the brutes eat that grub down there."

Presently the bully stopped inside and sat down opposite the "Boston" man at the same table. When the plate of beans had been eaten, the "Boston" man called out to the bartender: "Pete, give me another plateful. Pile it up. I like 'em." When the heaped up plate came, the "Boston" man, quick as a flash, had pulled out his revolver, had the "Missouri" man covered with it, and then pushing the full plateful of beans across the table told the "Missouri" man to "eat it and like it," or he'd shoot him like the dog that he was.

The bully had his choice between beans or death, and he knew it. When he had eaten every bean, he was made to say that he liked beans, and then and not till then did the "Boston" man put up his pistol, pay for both orders of beans and leave the saloon.

"Now," said Mark, "the reason the 'Missouri' man didn't whip out his gun and shoot as soon as the bean eater's back was turned was because of camp etiquette. Each man had his fun with the other, and they were even. If the 'Boston' man had been shot, the 'Missouri' man, as quick as news could fly, would have had his body filled with lead from the revolver of every man in camp regardless of party. You see, we were quite sticklers for fair play in those days."—New York Journal.

"GWINE BACK HOME TO DIE."

A Pathetic Incident In Negro Life Seen on the Train For Selma.

They told me in the dining car of a train on the Louisville and Nashville road that in the smoking car was an old colored man who was going south to see his old plantation home again before death claimed him. By and by I went in to have a talk with him. He was wrinkled and white haired and evidently very old, and when I expressed wonder that his friends in Kentucky should have let him set out on such a long journey he replied:

"Dey jest couldn't help deirselves, sah. I tole de chill'on I was bound to cum, an dey jest had to let me."

"And how long since you left the old plantation?"

"Way back in wah times, sah. I dun went right off wid some Yankee sogers, an dat's de last I eber did see of Mars Thomases folks. I'ze gwine down to 'sprise 'em."

"Where is it?"

"Jest a little ways out o' Selma. Dey tell me dar' am great changes 'bout Selma, but I reckon I kin walk right down de road an find de plantashun in de night. Bress de Lawd, sah, but I doan' reckon I could hev closed my eyes in death if dey hadn't let me cum. Dar's been sich a longin to see de ole place agin dat I couldn't stand it."

Three or four of us chipped in to get his meals and make him comfortable, but we saw that the journey was telling on his strength. On the morning of the day we were to reach Selma I could see that he was weak and nervous, and when I sat down beside him he said:

"I'ze feelin sort o' skeart 'bout myself dis mawnin. I had a dream last night dat I was walkin 'long de road an met a funeral, an when I axed who was gwine to be buried a white man spoke up and said: ''Pon my soul, if dat hain't Mars Thomases ole nigger Job, who runned off doorin de wah! Heah, boy, let me tole you sumthin. Yo' has cum too late to see yo'r ole mars. Dat's him in de coffin, an he was axin 'bout yo' jest de day befo' he died.' "

I told him that dreams did not signify, and after a bit had him quite chirped up. I got him some tobacco for his pipe, saw that he had breakfast, and as I left him he smiled all over with happiness as he said:

"Only two hours mo' to Selma. I'ze moas' dun got dere."

Thirty minutes later the conductor beckoned to three or four of us to come into the smoker. The old man sat in his seat leaning against the side of the car and seemed to be sleeping.

"He's been dead ten minutes," quietly observed the conductor, "and he died as peacefully as a child falling to sleep."

So he had. There was a smile on his old black face—a smile of anticipation—and the pipe had not fallen from his fingers. Death had come like a soft and fleecy mantle, and its touch had been painless.—Detroit Free Press.

An English Wife.

None but housekeepers know how very little of their money is really spent on themselves. Most certainly every wife should have her private purse, for, as a wretched woman said only the other day: "I would rather go without dinner for a week, or a dress for a year, than go to my husband on Saturday morning with the books. He is always wanting extra delicacies at table and then grumbling because the butcher's bill is £1 19s. 6d. this week, when it was only £1 11s. 4d. last week. I vainly remind him he insisted on having sweetbreads on Tuesday and fillet on Friday and that that has made the difference, but he cannot or will not see it and grumbles and haggles until he makes me quite ill, and then he pays the books, leaving me with a few shillings for 'current expenses' till the next Saturday. He ordered some wood the other day for which 5 shillings had to be paid at the door. He forgot to leave me the money, and when cook brought the bill I had to own I had not got 5 shillings and to borrow that sum from her. Oh, the humiliation of it!" And her eyes filled with tears as she spoke. That man's income is probably £800 or £900 a year, and his wife has to borrow 5 shillings from her own servant to pay for firewood!

Such a husband ought to be ashamed of himself. He degrades himself; he lowers and harasses his wife. Let him go seriously into the subject of his income, decide how it is to be portioned off, hand the wife over her monthly allowance, and never discuss a bill or a butcher with her again. It is to her interest to do her best, and she is certain to do it, and life will be made brighter for both accordingly.—London Queen.

Wanted to Learn.

I was in a secondhand book store the other day in search of something to pass an hour when a man about 50 years of age, who was also looking about, made a purchase of a book entitled "Cattle and Their Diseases."

"Interested in cattle?" I asked.

"Dunno," he replied. "I've seen half a dozen cows and two or three calves during my lifetime, and I thought I'd read up on cattle and see what was in 'em."

He had been a sailor, mate and captain for 35 years and during all that time had not seen a farm.—Detroit Free Press.

Nature never deserts the wise and pure; no plot so narrow, be but nature there; no waste so vacant but may well employ each faculty of sense and keep the heart awake to love and beauty.—Coleridge.

MUNYON

VICTORY COMPLETE

The Old Method of Doctoring Gives Way to Munyon's Improved Homœopathic Remedies.

Don't Kill Yourself With Poisonous Drugs—Get Munyon's Guide to Health and Cure Yourself.

Mr. Michael Garman, 723½ Broad street, Johnstown, Pa., says: "Eighteen years ago my rheumatism began in my knees and hips and finally spread all over my body in such a severe form that I had to use a cane to walk with. The pains in the shoulders also became so bad that it was agony to lie down. My wrists, shoulders and knees were continually swollen, and I had to lay off work months at a time. I employed doctors without number, and as to patent medicines, I have taken barrels of them. Liniments I used until the flesh was raw, all to no avail. Pains would shoot through me, almost tearing the joints apart. Three days after beginning the use of Munyon's Rheumatism Cure I noticed decided benefit, and in less than four weeks I was completely cured. Have not had an ache or pain since."

Munyon's Rheumatism Cure never fails to relieve in 1 to 3 hours, and cures in a few days. Price, 25.

Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure is guaranteed to cure all forms of indigestion and stomach troubles. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Catarrh Remedies positively cure. Price, 25c. each.

Munyon's Kidney Cure speedily cures pains in the back, loins and groins, and all forms of kidney disease. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to all women. Price, 25c.

Asthma Cure, with Asthma Herbs, $1.00.

Munyon's Nerve Cure stops nervousness and builds up the system. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. Price, 25 cents.

Munyon's Pile Ointment positively cures all forms of piles. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Vitalizer restores lost powers to weak men. Price, $1.00.

A separate cure for each disease. At all druggists, 25c. a bottle.

Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 1505 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., answered with free medical advice for any disease.

QUEER EVENTS OF ONE DAY.

Which Goes to Prove That It Never Rains; It Pours.

The curious things do not happen once in awhile. They happen every day. A summary of the strange events of a single day that are chronicled in the newspapers [illegible] would put to the blush any sensational novel ever issued. Here are just a few that appeared in one day this week:

A man who lived six weeks with a broken neck; a man who left his fortune in prize packages for his heirs; a protest against wasting good whisky in christening the warship Kentucky; a tramp in full dress found stealing a ride in a freight car; a man, lovesick for 14 years, sent to the madhouse; death of a tramp worth $100,000; thief in police uniform robs people in Broadway; two sexagenarians carry their love affairs to court; a woman scared to death; a would be Chinese bridge jumper tangled in his pigtail and sandals; a misplaced tub of water saves a woman from burning to death; rival lovers fatally wound one another; a deathbed confession tells of the lynching of an innocent man; trolley cars collide upon the porch of a house, and a woman in revival meeting tells of casting $50,000 in jewels upon her bureau, and one of the congregation steals them.

And there are others.—Syracuse Journal.

Impoverished blood causes that tired feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood and gives vigor and vitality.

The man who eats because he is hungry is, thus far, on a level with the brutes. The man who stops eating the moment his hunger is appeased is the wise man. Nature needs no more food than she calls for. Continued excess brings about indigestion or dyspepsia, with loss of flesh, strength, sleep, ambition and mental power; and an accumulation of aches, pains and many dangerous local maladies.

The stomach now can do nothing alone. We must appeal to some artificially digested food which can also digest other foods. That is to say, we must use the Shaker Digestive Cordial. The effect is prompt and cheering. The chronic pain and distress ceases. Appetite presently revives. Flesh and vigor gradually come back, and the sufferer recovers. But he must be careful in future. A trial bottle for 10 cents.

Laxol is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Every business man should have it in his office: it is an invaluable companion—"The Rand-McNally Railway Guide."

DR. BALLENTINE

Surprises the Public and Astonishes the Medical Profession.

EIGHTEEN THOUSAND TWO HUNDRED INVALIDS IN PHILADELPHIA

Treated with His Famous Prescriptions During the Past Ten Weeks.

NOT ONE DEATH OCCURS AMONG THEM ALL.

No More Doctors' Bills or Guess-Work Medicines for the Sick.

Dr. Ballentine is the first regular physician in the world who has ever placed a legitimate line of True Medicines on the market, by the use of which the public can cure themselves without the aid of a doctor. His reasons for so doing was this—Having discovered that two-thirds of the diseases of the stomach, liver, kidney and nerves, which came under his notice was caused by the patients taking strong drugs and patent medicines, he became convinced that something must be done to prevent the indiscriminate use of such, or that nine out of ten persons in this country would soon be suffering from some chronic ailment, brought on by these uncertain and dangerous cure-alls. This eminent physician, knowing that more people are cured of disease in one month though the use of true Homœopathic Medicines than by all others in six, determined to prepare a series of prescriptions which, after using in private practice for years, he had found to be positive cures for disease, and place them in the hands of druggists to sell for 25c. each; at the same time furnish a book on home treatment, which would enable any intelligent person to care for themselves, thus saving hundreds of dollars to the sick, and preventing any more experimenting with guesswork medicines, which create more diseases than they cure. How well the doctor has succeeded is shown in the enormous sale of his cures in Philadelphia, which exceed all other preparations more than two to one.

A full line of these Famous Prescriptions can be found in Bristol at the following druggists. Ask them for Ballentine's book, take the cure suggested in it and get well.

A full line of these prescriptions for sale by

L. A. HOGUET, Mill Street.

HARRY H. HEADLEY, Wood and Washington Streets.

JOHN K. YOUNG, Bath Street.

WANAMAKER'S.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, Feb. 17, 1896.

NEW DRESS STUFFS

Did ever berries seem so sweet as the here-and-there early ripe in the patch down on the farm? Early-ripe Dress Stuffs are tumbling in. Will you take first length from the pieces just out of the cases?

Just a hint of three lines—

CHECKS AND PLAIDS

The plaid-makers revel in beauty. High colors are subdued with quiet over-stripes; dull plaids are brightened with silk. And the plaid-makers are check-makers, too. Just from the Custom House—

SHEPHERD CHECKS, 50c, 65c, 75c, 85c.
Black and white, brown and white, blue and white.

FANCY CHECKS
20 styles at 75c. 11 styles at $1. 9 styles at $1.25.
Silk-mixed Plaids, 50c, 65c, 75c, 85c and $1.25.
All-Wool Plaids, 50c and $1.25.
Cotton-and-Wool Plaids, 25c, 37½c and 50c.

BLACK GOODS

Mohair grows in popular favor—if that is possible. And our faith in this crisp silky stuff is shown by the piles we have gathered.

MOHAIR SICILIANS
27-inch, 50c, 60c.
42-inch, 50c, 65c.
46-inch, 75c, 85c, $1.
50-inch, $1.25, $1.50.
54-inch, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2, $2.50.

MOHAIR SHARKSKIN
46-inch, $1.50.
40-inch, $1.75.

MOHAIR FIGURES
38-inch, 50c, 65c.
40-inch, 75c.
44-inch, $1, $1.25.
Dots, dashes, splashes, cubes and crepy designs.

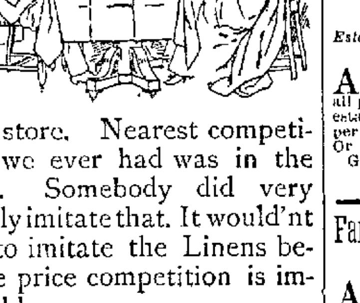
MODEST-PRICE STUFFS

Don't write America down as slow because only these cheaper stuffs are accredited to home producers. This isn't the dress goods feast that will last until June. These are early-ripes that will be bought up quickly.

Irregular-check Cheviot, slightly bouretted—a very Scotch effect, 36 inch, 37½c.
Domestic Homespun, light spring-weight, in brown, blue, gray and green, 36 inch, 37½c.
Fancy Check Suiting, in brown, blue, green and gray, bouretted with white, like some of the Scotch stuffs at three times the price, 36 inch, 37½c.

STILLER LINENS

We were Stiller's Columbus, but so satisfactory are the linens he makes that we have never shared their selling with any other Philadel-



phia store. Nearest competition we ever had was in the label. Somebody did very closely imitate that. It would'nt pay to imitate the Linens because price competition is impossible.

The Stiller linens are the best wearing goods at their price in the world. And they are sightly, too.

A peep at the newest arrivals—

Stiller Table Linens—

At 50c—One thousand yards of heavy cream Table Linen. 64 in wide.
At 60c—Six hundred yards of splendid quality cream damask Table Linen, choice of several good patterns. 64 in. wide.
At 75c—Seven hundred yards of heavy cream damask Table Linen, in many choice patterns. 70 in. wide.
At $1—Five hundred yards of extra fine and heavy double satin damask Table Linen; cream. 74 in. wide.

Stiller Napkins—

At $1.15—Two hundred and fifty dozen full grass-bleached Napkins. 18 in. square.
At $1.50—Three hundred dozen heavy bleached drill Napkins. 22 in. square.
At $1.65—Two hundred dozen grass-bleached heavy drill Napkins. 25 in. square.
At $2.25—Three hundred dozen soft finished bleached damask Napkins in three designs. 26 in. square.
At $3.25—Three hundred dozen bleached extra heavy double damask Napkins. 26 in. square.
At $1.35—Two hundred dozen bleached damask Napkins, in a range of good patterns. 19 in. square.

MEN'S CLOTHING

It is amusing to us to hear the echoes of ideas that had their origin in this business. When the head of this house long since announced that money would be refunded for all garments that came back unworn, regardless of the cause of return, the statement was received with almost incredulity by buyers and with derision by other merchants.

But the world moves. The best retailers have copied our terms. Erstwhile critics ring the changes on the money refunded idea. And we say, "Thank you," for there is no complimentary flattery so complete as imitation. Sensible men listen to solid truth.

MEN'S MACKINTOSHES

February, March and showery April—you'll get through them best with a Mackintosh to help you. From looking you'll agree that we carry a stock equal to half a dozen other stocks combined. We don't buy them to pile up, either. They're needed for the daily throng of wanters. And it is usual to save a fourth from current prices by buying at this busiest store. $6 to $22.50.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN THE MATTER OF THE PARTITION OF the Real Estate of Alfred Harvey, late of the Borough of Bristol, in the County of Bucks, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given to the heirs of the said decedent that in pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bucks County, a Writ of Partition has issued by said Court to the Sheriff of said County, returnable on the Tenth day of February, A. D., 1896, and that the inquest will meet for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent on the Fifth day of February, A. D., 1896, at 11 o'clock, A. M., of said day upon the first of the premises hereinafter described at which time and place you can be present if you see proper. The premises in question are described as follows:

No. 1. A messuage and lot of land situate on the Northeast side of Penn Street in the Borough of Bristol in the County of Bucks and State of Pennsylvania containing in front on said Penn Street 18 feet 9 inches and extending of that width between parallel lines and at right angles to said Penn Street 110 feet to a public alley adjoining lands of William Thorne and land now or late of James Wright.

No. 2. Being a messuage and lot of land situate on the Northeasterly side of Mulberry Street between Wood and Cedar Streets in the Borough of Bristol aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: Beginning on the Northeasterly side of Mulberry Street between Wood and Cedar Streets at a corner of land now or late of William Wood, thence by said land and along the partition between the house on that lot and the house on this, North 44 degrees and ¾ east 28 feet to a corner or angle, thence by the same lot north 67 degrees and ¾ east 22 feet 9 inches to the line of land now or late of Jesse Knight, thence by said land north 35 degrees and ¾ west 27 feet 6 inches to a corner, thence by land now or late of John S. Brelsford, lands now or late of James Bacon, and lands now or late of Stephen H. Carr, south 54 degrees and ¾ west to the side of Mulberry Street aforesaid, and thence along the same south 45 degrees and ¾ east to the place of beginning.

ALONZO NICHOLAS:
Sheriff of Bucks County.

A. WEIR GILKESON and GILKESON & WRIGHT,
Attorneys for Petitioners.
January 14, 1896.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of WILLIAM J. JONES, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa.

LETTERS testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same, without delay, to

LYDIA A. JONES,
WILLIAM JAMES DIVINE JONES,
Executors.
Or, GILKESON & WRIGHT,
Attorneys.

Auditor's Notice.

The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Bucks County to report distribution of the balance remaining in the hands of Henry W. Comfort, Executor of the last will and testament of Rebecca W. Robbins, late of Falls township, Bucks County, Pa., deceased, to and among the parties legally entitled to receive the same, hereby gives notice that he will meet all parties interested therein in the discharge of his duties as such auditor, at his office in the borough of Bristol, on Saturday February 29, 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when and where they may attend if they see proper.

JOHN C. STUCKERT, Auditor.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of DANIEL CURRAN, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay, in proper order for settlement, to

JOHN CURRAN,
Administrator.
1-9-96

Assigned Estate Notice.

ASSIGNED ESTATE OF MINOR H. IVINS.

NOTICE is hereby given that Minor H. Ivins and wife have made a general assignment of the property of the former in trust for the benefit of his creditors to the undersigned.

All persons indebted to the said Minor H. Ivins are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them without delay to

AMOS B. HEADLEY, Assignee,
Tullytown, Pa.
Or his Attorneys,
GILKESON & WRIGHT.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of GEORGE W. PAXSON, late of Bristol borough, Bucks County, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

EDWARD B. BROWN,
Administrator.
Or GILKESON & WRIGHT,
Attorneys.

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

BRISTOL, PA., January 14, 1896.

AT AN ELECTION HELD THIS DAY, THE following Stockholders were elected Directors of this Bank:

EDWARD THOMAS,	L. A. HOGUET,
J. P. AGNEW, M. D.,	ELWOOD BURTON,
JOHN BURTON,	BENJAMIN J. TAYLOR,
GEO. A. SHOEMAKER,	HARVEY H. GILLAM,
EDWARD SWAIN.	

At a meeting of the Directors subsequently held BENJAMIN J. TAYLOR was unanimously re-elected President.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier

EXECUTOR'S SALE
—OF—
REAL ESTATE

In the Borough of Bristol, Penn'a.

The subscribers, Executors of the last Will and Testament of JOSEPH WILKINSON, deceased, will sell at public sale on

Saturday, February 22nd,

at 3 o'clock, P. M., on the premises.

All that certain House and Lot (new number 580 Bath Street) now occupied by John Bunting as a store. The house contains nine rooms; lot fronts about 19 feet on Bath Street and has a depth of about 139 feet.

Also all that certain House (new number 543 Bath Street) now occupied by Lewis Woolman as a store. The house contains seven rooms; lot fronts about 15 feet on Bath Street with the privilege of a three feet alley, and has a depth of about 175 feet.

Also four acres and 26 perches of land more or less known as the Green Swamp Meadow, adjoining the Badger School House and the lands of J. L. Booz, being the same land conveyed by the Sheriff of Bucks County to Thos. N. Tomlinson by Deed dated February 14th, 1882.

The sale will begin with the House and Lot No. 580 Bath Street, then No. 543 Bath Street; the Green Swamp Land being the conclusion of the sale. Terms and conditions will be made known on the day of sale, and will be made accommodating to purchasers. Possession will be given April 1, 1896.

E. WILKINSON,
J. W. WILKINSON,
Executors.
JONATHAN LOVETT,
Auctioneer.

Valuable Real Estate For Sale!

Four 6-room houses on Lafayette Street. A good and safe investment. They are within five minutes' walk of the mills, and are easily rented. Will pay good interest. Also five 6-room houses on Spruce Street. Will be sold cheap. A rare bargain for the money. Will make good homes for small families. Two-thirds of the amount may remain on first mortgage. Address

Edward Barton,
153 BUCKLEY STREET

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
REAL ESTATE.

Will be sold at public sale upon the premises,

Saturday, February 29th, 1896,

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the house and lot No. 438 Pond Street, Bristol, Pa., adjoining lands of Kate Brogan and Isaac Baines.

The lot has a front on Pond Street of fourteen feet and six inches, with a depth of one hundred and forty-seven feet. The house is frame, two and one-half stories, fourteen and one-half feet by twenty-eight feet, and contains six rooms, with well of good water at the door.

Conditions of sale, $100 at close of sale, balance of purchase money April 1, 1896, or sooner, at option of purchaser, when possession will be given.

JOHN C. STUCKERT,
Attorney,
EDWARD N. BOOZ,
Auctioneer.

An Ordinance

Authorizing the construction and operation by the Philadelphia and Bristol Passenger Railway Company upon Otter Street from the Borough line to the intersection with Bath Street, of a Passenger Railway to be operated by electrical power, and defining the conditions upon which consent to the same is given.

The Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol do ordain:

SECTION 1. That from and after the passage of this ordinance, The Philadelphia and Bristol Passenger Railway Company may, in accordance with and strictly subject to the terms, conditions and regulations contained in this ordinance, and to such reasonable regulations as may be provided by ordinances hereafter to be passed by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol, construct, maintain and operate over and upon Otter street, in said borough, from the point where it crosses the southern boundary of the borough to the intersection of the said Otter street with Bath street, a single line of railway tracks, with the necessary switches and turn-outs, and upon the said street may erect and maintain poles and string wires thereon for the purpose of operating such street passenger railway by electrical power.

SECTION 2. Before the said passenger railway company shall have any power or authority whatever to enter upon, occupy or use the street in this ordinance named, for the purpose of constructing, maintaining and operating their said railway, said company shall file with the Clerk of Council their written acceptance of the terms, conditions and provisions of this ordinance and of all reasonable provisions of ordinances hereafter to be passed by the Burgess and Council aforesaid relating to street passenger railways, and an agreement upon the part of the said passenger railway company to construct, operate and maintain their said railway, its tracks, poles and wires, expressly subject to the provisions of this ordinance and to all reasonable provisions of ordinances relating to street passenger railways hereafter to be passed by the Burgess and Council aforesaid, which said written acceptance and agreement shall be signed by the President of such company, and have affixed thereto the corporate seal thereof, duly attested by the Secretary, and shall show upon its face the requisite legal authority of the said officers to sign such acceptance and agreement and affix the corporate seal thereto, so as to legally bind such company; and that upon such written acceptance and agreement being filed as aforesaid, the said Clerk shall submit the same to the Corporation Counsel for his opinion as to whether the said written acceptance and agreement is sufficient to legally bind the said railway company to comply with the terms, conditions and provisions of this ordinance and the reasonable provisions of all other ordinances hereafter to be passed by the Burgess and Council aforesaid relating to street passenger railways; and that upon the certificate of the Corporation Counsel being received by said Clerk that the said written acceptance and agreement is sufficient for the said purpose, it shall be the duty of the said Clerk to issue to such passenger railway company a written permit, signed by himself, countersigned by the Burgess and under the corporate seal, giving the consent of the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol to said passenger railway company to enter upon, occupy and use the said street aforesaid for the purpose of laying down a single track with the necessary switches and turn-outs, and to erect poles thereon and string wires thereon and operate their said railway, which said permit shall also set forth that the said street passenger railway company have accepted the provisions of this ordinance and all reasonable provisions of all ordinances hereafter to be passed by the Burgess and Council aforesaid relating to street railways, and that such permit is issued upon condition that said passenger railway company shall from time to time and at all times hereafter construct, maintain and operate their said railway subject to the terms, conditions and provisions of this ordinance and of all reasonable ordinances hereafter to be passed by said Burgess and Council relating to street passenger railways, and that before issuing said permit the said company shall pay to the Borough Treasurer the sum of Fifty Dollars, to pay for printing and publishing this ordinance, and until the permit hereinbefore provided for shall by the Clerk of Council have been actually issued and delivered to said passenger railway company, said company shall have no power or authority whatsoever to enter upon, occupy or use any street or streets in said borough for any purpose whatsoever.

SECTION 3. That electrical power only shall be used on the railway constructed under the provisions of this ordinance, and the overhead system shall be discarded and dispensed with, whenever a more satisfactory means of electrical propulsion shall be brought into practical and commercial use in communities of similar size.

SECTION 4. That said passenger railway company shall locate its line and construct the same, both as to street and overhead work, under the direction of Borough Council.

SECTION 5. That said passenger railway company shall lay its track so as to conform to the established grade of the street occupied thereby; and shall at all times keep the space between the rails and for a distance of two (2) feet outside of each line thereof in good repair, and in conformity with the nature of the roadway, whether paved, macadamized or otherwise, and should the Burgess and Council aforesaid at any time hereafter direct the street occupied by said railway track or tracks to be paved with Belgian blocks, vitrified brick, or any other form of permanent pavement, then and in such case it shall be the duty of the said passenger railway company to at once pave, at its own expense, such space between the rails and two feet outside each line thereof, with such pavement as shall be directed by said Burgess and Council, as above provided. Should such improved pavement require the use of a rail of different pattern from that hereinafter provided for, then and in such case such change of rail shall be made under the supervision of the Committee on Streets and Highways. Whenever the tracks of said passenger railway company shall cross street gutters not yet curbed and covered, said company shall, under the supervision of the Committee on Streets and Highways, construct covered gutter-crossings, corresponding with those now in use, excepting that the covers of said gutters as well as of all other gutters crossed by said tracks, shall be of iron of similar pattern and dimension to those now in use at Cedar and Dorrance streets in said borough.

SECTION 6. That, if in the opinion of Council it shall be necessary for the borough at any time to occupy all or any part of the said Otter street for any purpose whatsoever, the said borough shall have full and entire authority to so occupy said street, or any part thereof, without liability for damages for obstructing the operations of said railway company.

SECTION 7. That the said passenger railway company shall not use salt upon its tracks for the purpose of melting snow or ice, and when snow or ice is removed from the tracks, the same shall not be thrown into heaps along the sides of the track, but shall be carefully and evenly distributed, so as not to obstruct travel.

SECTION 8. That the rails to be used by said passenger railway company shall be girder rails of not less weight than forty-eight pounds per yard; they shall be securely fastened to heavy wooden ties and bonded in a substantial and workmanlike manner, and shall be laid five feet two inches apart so that wagon wheels can run thereon.

SECTION 9. That all poles erected by said passenger railway company shall be erected, located and maintained under the supervision of the Committee on Streets and Highways; they shall be straight and smooth, and shall be kept painted from top to bottom at the expense of said company; they shall be placed on the inside of the curb, about two inches therefrom, and in such a manner as to cause the least possible abstruction and injury to the curb and sidewalk, and no poles shall be placed on the outside of the curb line of any street without the express permission of the said Committee. They shall be as few in number as possible, and shall be subject at all times to the use of the borough for stringing wires thereon for its own use.

SECTION 10. That all wires suspended over the streets by said passenger railway company shall be at least eighteen feet above the surface of the tracks, and shall be so fastened to the poles and to each other that they will be effectively insulated and properly secured.

SECTION 11. That in case of fire, the Fire Department shall have the right of way on the said Otter street, and shall maintain it as long as necessary, and no longer, and funeral and other processions shall also be entitled to the same privilege.

SECTION 12. That the said passenger railway company shall commence the construction of their said railway within six months after the date of the permit for the construction of said railway hereinbefore provided for, and shall have their said railway fully constructed, equipped and operated with electricity upon the street aforesaid within two years after the date of said permit, unless the Burgess and Council aforesaid shall by ordinance extend the time; and in case said passenger railway company shall fail or neglect to comply with the provisions of this section of this ordinance, the permit theretofore issued to such company in the manner hereinbefore provided for shall by the Burgess of the Borough of Bristol be declared null and void, and thereupon and immediately thereafter any and all rights, powers and privileges of said passenger railway company under this ordinance, and under the permit issued to said company shall at once entirely cease, determine and become utterly null and void.

SECTION 13. That said railway company shall be subject to such reasonable regulations and ordinances regulating the maintenance and operation of the street railway as the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol may hereafter enact; and should such railway company neglect or refuse to comply with the directions of the Committee on Streets and Highways respecting the location, construction or reconstruction of its track and overhead work, or repairs of that portion of the roadway occupied by said track and the space of two (2) feet outside each line thereof, or neglect or refuse to comply with the provisions of this ordinance or of any future reasonable ordinances regulating street railways, then and in such case the Borough of Bristol, in addition to all other legal rights and remedies, reserves to itself and officers the right to stop the running of cars over said railway until said company shall fully comply with the said directions or with all the provisions of said ordinance or ordinances.

SECTION 14. That said railway company shall indemnify and save harmless the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol from the payment of any and all damages sustained by any person or persons, firm or corporation caused by the maintenance, construction or operation of said railway.

Enacted into an Ordinance at the Council Chamber of the Borough of Bristol this 13th day of January, A. D., 1896.

B. C. FOSTER, President of Council.

Attest—J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Clerk.

Approved this 13th day of January, A. D., 1896.

RAYMOND F. BUSEMAN,
Burgess of the Borough of Bristol.

GET—— **Whole Wheat Flour.**

USE—— **Whole Wheat Flour.**

Eat Bread made of **Whole Wheat Flour.**

For it has been said "The destiny of nations depends on the manner in which they feed themselves."

Whole Wheat Flour is one of the many things that make up the very complete stock at

FOSTER'S
Dorrance Street Grocery.

John T. Thorne,
Paper Hanger,
And Dealer in —— WALL PAPERS.

All ordinary Papers hung at the uniform price of

10c a Piece.

218 Mill Street,
Bristol, Pa.

HOGUET'S
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
Pioneer Drug Store!
Nos. 13& 15 Mill (Main) Street, Bristol Pa.

The Oldest and Largest in Bucks County. (ESTABLISHED IN 1844.) By the present proprietor. A large stock of first class Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles Soaps, Brushes, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Diamond Dyes, &c.

Also SPICES of all kinds, WARRANTED PURE, at low prices.

☞ Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.

L. A. HOGUET
Druggist and Pharmacist

R. BUSEMAN,
BREAD AND FANCY CAKE BAKERY
AND ICE CREAM SALOON,
Bath and Otter Streets, Bristol.

Weddings and Parties Supplied at Short Notice

Upholstering and Repairing
OF FURNITURE of all kinds.

CARPETS beaten, sewed and laid. Window Shades, Awnings, Slip Covers. Mattresses made over—hair thoroughly picked, feathers renovated by steam.

Chairs Re-Caned.

Orders from the surrounding country will receive my personal attention.

Chas. H. Ancker,
Mill Street, next to Post-office
BRISTOL, PA.

AN OFFICE WHERE
Everything in connection with
REAL ESTATE
IS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO

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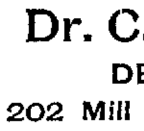
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The Bucks County Gazette

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

In effect June 25, 1896.

NEW YORK AND EAST—Arrives at 7.15, 9.30, 10.40 A. M., 2 10, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 7 00, 8.15, 11.30 A. M., 3.30, 7.00 P. M. SUNDAYS—Arrives at 8 00 A. M. Closes at 9.00 A. M.

PHILADELPHIA AND WEST—Arrives at 7.15, 8.00, 9.30 A. M., 12 15, 1.30, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 6.00, 8.45, 10 00 A. M., 1.30, 2.40, 6.40 P. M. SUNDAYS—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. Closes at 9.00 A. M.

NEWPORTVILLE—Arrives at 8 00 A. M. and leaves at 8.07 A. M.

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c—Arrives at 10.10 A. M. Closes at 11.45 A. M.

NEWTOWN Stage arrives 11.30 A. M., leaves 4.00 P. M.

Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

J. M. WINDER, P. M.

Location of

BOXES AND KEYS.

BRISTOL FIRE-ALARM TELEGRAPH.

24. Box at T. L. Leedom & Co.'s Carpet Mill Key at Thos. L. Leedom & Co.'s office.
25. Box at Dorrance and Canal Streets. Keys at Wilson & Pendmore Co.'s Paper Mill office, T. B. Harkins Foundry Co.'s office, Sherman & Peirce's office.
26. Box at Edward T. Steel & Co.'s Mill. Keys at E. T. Steel & Co.'s office, Rolling Mill office, Electric Light Station, Fourth ward Hose House.
27. Box at Wm. H Grundy & Co.'s Mill. Keys at Wm. H. Grundy & Co.'s office, Rolling Mill office.
34. Box at Doron's office, Radcliffe and Market Streets. Keys at Wm. E. Doron's office, James Wright's store, Police Station, Silbert's Hotel.
36. Box at Dorrance and Cedar Streets. Keys at Comfort's Livery Stable, L. J. Bevan's residence, Douglass' Drug Store.
42. Box at Young's Drug Store, Bath Street. Keys at Young's Drug Store, F. C. Brudon's residence, Wilson Randall's residence, S. W. Hayes' store.
45. Box at Buckley Street, east of Pine Street. Keys at Appleton's Mill office, Lewis Jones' Mill office, James Blanchet's Saloon.
47. Box at Otter and Lauden Streets. Keys at Gas House, Third ward Hose House, C. H. Lyndall's residence, Chas. Yeoman's coal office.
567. Box at America Hose Company House. Keys at America Hose House, Ticket office P. R. R., Joseph Wright's store, M. L. Hellyer's store.

☞ All Policemen and Night Watchmen carry Keys.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

BRISTOL LODGE, No. 25, FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS.
Instituted 1780.
Meets Saturday on or before full moon at Masonic Building, Cedar street.
William S. Wright, W. M., Bristol,
Harry C. Evans, Secretary, Bristol.

HERMIONE LODGE, No. 109, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.
Instituted 1868.
Meets every Friday night in Washington Hall
J. Curtis Howell, Chancellor Commander,
John R. Campbell, K. of R. and S.

HERMIONE DIVISION, No. 10, 3d REG. OF PENNA., UNIFORM RANK KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.
Instituted 1895.
Meets every Wednesday night at ———
William V. Leech, Captain Commanding,
H. T. W. Bickel, Sir Knight Recorder.

HOPKINS LODGE, No. 37, INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.
Instituted 1843.
Meets every Wednesday night in I. O. O. F. Building.
William Lovette, Noble Grand,
Harvey S. Rue, Secretary.

MARTHA WASHINGTON CHAMBER, No. 2, KNIGHTS OF FRIENDSHIP.
Instituted 1884.
Meets every Thursday night in Washington Hall.
Edward Harding, Sir Knight Marshal,
William Haley, Cor. Secretary.

JULIA P. SHADE CHAMBER, No. 5, COMPANIONS OF FRIENDSHIP.
Instituted 1890
Meets every Wednesday night in Washington Hall.
Mrs. Lydia Howell, W. C. C.,
Miss Dora Weygand, Rec. Secretary.

H. CLAY BEATTY POST, No. 73, G. A. R.
Instituted 1877.
Meets 1st and 3rd Monday night of the month in Washington Hall.
Thomas B. Harkins, Commander,
Wm. A. Barnhill, Adjutant.

H. CLAY BEATTY CIRCLE, No. 2, LADIES OF THE G. A. R.
Instituted 1883.
Meets every Thursday night in Washington Hall.
Mrs. Sarah Pearson, President,
Mrs. Hattie Vandegrift, Recording Secretary.

FIDELITY COUNCIL, No. 21, JR ORDER UNITED AMERICAN MECHANICS.
Instituted 1882.
Meets every Thursday night at Mohican Hall.
Elbert Vandegrift, Councilor,
Horace G. Young, Rec. Secretary.

NONPAREIL COUNCIL, ROYAL ARCANUM
Instituted 1887.
Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday night of the month in Washington Hall.
Charles H. Ditts, Regent,
Wm. E. Doron, Secretary.

BRISTOL CASTLE, No. 409, KNIGHTS OF THE GOLDEN EAGLE.
Instituted 1895.
Meets every Tuesday night in Mohican Hall
Robert J. Hetherington, Noble Chief,
John K. Young, Master of Records.

MOHICAN TRIBE, NO. 127, IMPROVED ORDER OF RED MEN.
Instituted 1870.
Meets every Monday night in Mohican Hall
William Stetson, Sachem,
Harry Daniels, Secretary.

NESHAMINY COUNCIL, No. 21, DEGREE OF POCOHONTAS.
Instituted ——.
Meets every Saturday night at Mohican Hall.
Mrs. Eli s M. Wright, Pocahontas,
Mrs. Fannie Daniels, Keeper of Records.

LIGHT OF LIBERTY LODGE, No. 135, AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION.
Instituted 1884.
Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday night of the month in Mohican Hall.
James A. Jefferson, Worthy Master,
George W. Fisher, Rec. Secretary.

KEY OF LIBERTY LODGE, Jr. ORDER AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION, No. 1.
Instituted 1892.
Meets 1st Saturday night of the month in Mohican Hall.
Josephine Rolls, W. M.,
Joseph Fisher, R. S.

GOLDEN KEY COURT, No. 3, AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION.
Instituted ——.
Meets 3rd Wednesday night of the month in Mohican Hall.
Mrs. Jemima Spencer, Worthy Mistress,
Mrs. Mary E. Young, Rec. Secretary.

COURT ONWARD, No. 89, FORESTERS OF AMERICA.
Instituted 1893.
Meets every Tuesday night in Washington Hall.
Maurice Hellyer, Chief Ranger,
E. B. Kelly, Financial Secretary.

BRISTOL DIVISION, No. 1, ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.
Instituted 1868.
Meets 1st Thursday night of the month in A. O. H. Hall, Corson street.
Patrick F. Fallon, President,
James Roche, Secretary.

BRISTOL DIVISION, No. 107, SONS OF TEMPERANCE.
Instituted 1882.
Meets every Friday night in Washington Hall
Jennie McKay, Worthy Patriarch,
George J. Sheppard, Recording Scribe.

BRISTOL CASTLE, No. 103, ANCIENT ORDER KNIGHTS OF THE MYSTIC CHAIN.
Instituted 1883.
Meets every Monday night in Washington Hall
Frank S. Moss, Commander,
J. C. Adams, Rec. Secretary.

GEO. J. SHEPPARD, COMPANY G., 2ND REGIMENT, ANCIENT ORDER KNIGHTS OF THE MYSTIC CHAIN.
Instituted 1890.
J. C. Adams, Captain,
Wm. B. Holt, Orderly Sergeant.

BRISTOL TEMPLE, No. 60, LADIES OF THE GOLDEN EAGLE.
Instituted 1895.
Meets every Monday night in Evans' Hall.
Mrs. Nellie Mackie, Noble Templar,
Mrs. Hattie Vandegrift, Guardian of Records.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

In effect January 6th, 1896.

Leave Bristol for Phila. (Broad St.), *2.46, 5.37, 6.32, 6.51, 7.21, 7.41, *8.12, 8.24, *9.14, 9.51, *10.29 A. M. 12 02, 12.49, *1.14, *3.03, 3.10, 4.02, 4 55, 5.36, 5.43, 6.30, *7.00, *7.44, 8.08, 8.30, 9.27, *11.03 P. M.

Sunday trains, *2 46, 7.00, *8.11, 9.00, *10 29 A. M. *12 04, 12 54, 5 00, 5.36, *7.21, 8.00, 8.50, 9.28, *11.03 P. M.

Leave Phila. (Broad St.), for Bristol, 12.01, *2.20, 6 09, 6.28, *6.50, 7 34, *8 14, 8.30, 9 52, *11.14 A. M. 12.01, 1.04, 1.50, 2.43, 3 32, *3.52, 4.30, *5.00, 5.02, 5.19, *6.00, 6.02, 6.21, 7.27, 9.17, *10.00, 11.17 P. M.

Sunday trains, 12.01, 7.40, *8 30, 9 06, 11.47 A. M. 2.02, *5.20, 6.00, *6 26, *6 35, 7.27, *8 12, *10.00, 10.25 P. M.

(*) Express trains.

For further particulars apply to the ticket agent at the station.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agent

Change of Time.

UPPER DELAWARE RIVER TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.

Steamers Columbia, John A. Warner, Twilight and Trenton,

Leaves Bristol for Philadelphia, week-days, 7.15 a. m.

Leaves Philadelphia for Bristol, week-days, 2 p. m.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,
Radcliffe Street, above Market Street.
Rev. EDWARD P. SHIELDS, D. D., Pastor.

Sunday Services.—Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7 30 p. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 6.45 p. m.
Mid-week Services.—Wednesday evening at 7 30 o'clock.

ST. JAMES' CHURCH,
Corner Walnut and Cedar Streets.
Rev. WM. BAYARD MORROW, Rector.

Sunday Services.—Celebration of the Holy Communion, every Lord's Day at 8 a. m.; on first Sunday in each month, at 10 30 a. m. Ordinary service of matins, litany, etc., with sermon, at 10.30 a. m. Evensong, followed by sermon, at 7 30 p. m. Sunday School at 2 30 p. m.
All Holy Days.—Celebration of Holy Communion at 8 a. m.
Week-day Services.—Wednesday evenings at 7 30, followed by a Conference or else an Instruction. Friday mornings at 9 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH,
Wood Street, above Mulberry.
Rev. CHARLES H. ROHER, Pastor.

Sabbath.—Preaching, 10.30 a. m. and 7 45 p. m. Class Meeting, 9.30 a. m. Sunday School, 2 p. m. Wesleyan Brotherhood, 3 30 p. m. Epworth League, 6 30 p. m. Song Service, 7.30 p. m.
Sacrament of Lord's Supper.—First Sabbath morning of each month.
Class Meetings.—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at 7 45 o'clock.
Prayer Meetings.—Thursday evenings at 7 45 o'clock.
Meeting for Christian Holiness.—Tuesday evenings at 7.45 o'clock.
Meeting of Junior Epworth League.—Thursdays at 4.30 p. m.
Seats Free. All Welcome.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH,
Corner Cedar and Walnut Streets.
Rev. EDWARD A. ROOK, Pastor.

Sabbath Services.—Preaching, 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sabbath School, 2 p. m.; N. Morgan Stephen, Superintendent. Young People's Union, 6.30 p. m.; George Sheppard, President.
Communion.—First Sunday in each month.
Week-day Services.—Prayer meeting, Wednesday evenings at 7.45 o'clock. Mission Circle, 2nd Thursday in each month; Mrs. Samuel Swain, President. King's Daughters, 2nd Tuesday in each month; Miss Laura Swain, President.
Seats Free. All Welcome.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH,
Radcliffe Street, above Jefferson Avenue.
Rev. Father CHARLES J. VANDEGRIFT, Priest.

Sunday Services.—Mass at 8 a. m. Children's mass at 9 a. m. High mass at 10.30 a. m. Vespers at 3.30 p. m., followed by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.
Members of the Sodality of the B. V. M. meet at 1.15 p. m. to recite the office.
Week-days.—Mass every morning at 6.30 o'clock.

ST. PAUL'S MISSION,
Corner Jefferson Avenue and Wood Street.
Sunday Services.—Morning prayer and sermon at 10.30 o'clock. Evening prayer and sermon at 7 45 o'clock. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m.; catechizing by Superintendent first Sunday in each month.

Climbing Elephants.

Elephants are able to make their way up and down mountains and through a country of steep cliffs, where mules would not dare to venture and even where men find passage difficult. Their tracks have been found upon the very summit of mountains over 7,000 feet high. In these journeys an elephant is often compelled to descend hills and mountain sides which are almost precipitous. This is the way in which it is done: The elephant's first maneuver is to kneel down close to the declivity. One fore leg is then cautiously passed over the edge and a short way down the slope, and if he finds there is no good spot for a firm foothold he speedily forms one by stamping into the soil if it is moist or kicking out a footing if it is dry. When he is sure of a good foothold, the other fore leg is brought down in the same way. Then he performs the same work over again with his feet, bringing both fore legs a little in advance of the first foothold. This leaves good places all ready made for the hind feet. Now, bracing himself up by his huge, strong fore legs, he draws his hind legs, first one and then the other, carefully over the edge, where they occupy the first places made by the fore feet. This is the way the huge animal proceeds all the way down, zigzag, kneeling every time with the two hind legs while he makes footholds with his fore feet. Thus the center of gravity is preserved and the huge beast prevented from toppling over on his nose.—Public Opinion.

A Teashop In China.

The tea shop is an important institution in China. It serves as a news depot, where the people gather to hear the news of the day; as a business house, where men buy and sell, and discuss the commercial interests of the country, and as a place of pleasure and general resort. If two men get into a quarrel on the street, one is apt to drag the other to a tea shop and drink tea at his expense while they settle the matter between them. The stronger does the dragging and the weaker the treating.

The shop is a large open room in a central and popular portion of the city, and small, square tables and low, narrow benches constitute the furniture. A covered cup containing a pinch of tea leaves is placed before each tea drinker, and it is filled and refilled with hot water as desired. A man may drink this sugarless liquid all the afternoon with his companion, and, on settling the bill, he will find that he is only about 2 cents poorer.

I asked my Shanghai friend as we stood in one of these shops and listened to the discordant screams of the patrons of the institution what was the cause of this utter confusion. "Each man wants more hot water," was his reply, as he pitied my ignorance of the ways of polite society in these parts.—Baltimore Sun.

Ran No Risks.

The boy hung back when the visitor spoke to him, and his mother was naturally annoyed.

"Won't you go to Mrs. Brown, Willie?" she asked.

"No," replied the boy shortly.

"Don't you like me?" asked Mrs. Brown, good naturedly.

"No, I don't," answered the boy.

"Why, Willie!" exclaimed his mother reproachfully.

"Well, I guess I got whipped for not telling the truth yesterday, and I ain't taking no chances today," protested the boy.—Chicago Post.

Roast Leg of Mutton.

One hour before roasting time rub leg with a lemon cut in two, then rub with half an onion also thoroughly; salt and pepper to taste, cut up the second half of onion in pan when put to roast; baste often; when done, squeeze the second half of lemon in pan before making gravy.

California has 83,642 persons employed in its manufactories, turning out an annual product of $214,408,996.

JERRY'S FORTUNE.

HE FOUND IT IN A TERRIBLE GALE OFF CAPE HATTERAS.

The Secret Out After Nearly Half a Century—One Hundred and Seven Pounds of Gold Buried on the Coast of Maine—After Perilous Adventures Jerry Is Rich.

It requires a diplomatic use of language and a vast power of persuasion to induce old Jerry Haven of Sullivan Ferry to disclose how he went to California in 1850, failed to earn money, borrowed cash to take himself home, and then made a fortune when within two days' journey of New York. This is not because Jerry loves money overmuch—for he spent nearly all he made before he steadied down—but for the better reason that he fears the original owners of his wealth may yet tarry this side of the grave and come down east to claim their own. Therefore Jerry is wary when approached on the subject, and liable to flush and fly away long before any truth seeker gets within range.

The old man is short, stout and florid. His breath goes and comes in little gusts, like a fanning mill that has lost every other cog, and when excited his heart flutters inside his ribs like a wild bird in a cage; but in spite of these physical defects and in spite of the 71 years that he has seen born and buried, he works every day in the winter for $10 a week and collects the rent on 14 summer cottages which he has put up since 1886. Residents who know him, and have known him for decades, say he is worth $50,000, which sum is probably 50 per cent larger than his actual assets and nearly 100 per cent greater than the valuation Jerry can be induced to place on his real estate when assessors are around. Rich or poor, he never ceases to lament the waste of the fortune he made coming home from Panama, and never divulges how much property he owns today, lest he should be brought to account for the audacious speculation that first made him rich.

Though Jerry was not one of the 1849 "Argonauts," he went to the Pacific coast early in 1850, taking all the money he had in the world with him. First he went into the mines expecting to get in a week all the gold he could lug home, and failing in this he washed sand in the San Joaquin valley until his money was all gone, when he tried to hire out so he might at least earn his grub. With flour selling at $200 a barrel and sugar $8 a pound he could find nobody willing to board him for what he could do, so, borrowing enough money from an acquaintance to pay his fare home, he started back for the isthmus, with a poor opinion of California and a worse opinion of himself. Except that two or three failures like himself tried to rob him and were made sad when they learned he had nothing worth stealing, the homeward trip was as dull as a minority party's caucus, until the steamer drifted into a hurricane off Cape Hatteras. Jerry, who has been to sea considerably since then and has also acted as moderator in a meeting of two warring church factions—to say nothing of having once been chosen stakeholder in a sprinting match—Jerry says this was the most tangled and intricate windstorm he ever passed through. The first thing the sea did was to smash every boat on the steamer, and then it began to pound upon the hatches and companionway like the alarm at the inner gate in a Good Templars' lodge. By this time the returning gold hunters were thinking about the vanity of riches in general and the great weight of coin in particular, and began to unbuckle and throw away their wealth laden belts. While other passengers were dividing their time between profanity and prayer Jerry was recklessly collecting the treasures of this earth which his companions hurled at his feet, carrying them all to the engineer, who chanced to be a friend of his, and was willing to divide the net earnings of the venture. For 36 hours the sea danced to the fiddling of the winds, and the passengers repaired their morals as best they could, and then the sun came out just as they were off the Jersey coast, allowing the weary steamer to reach New York in safety.

Though nearly all the passengers were studying the chart of the hereafter, there were still a few who did not neglect the present, and among them were two or three who had seen Jerry collecting the belts, and who came to him when danger had passed demanding their wealth. The old man says that what he told the complainants was not a lie, but he admits that it had a similar effect, and in spite of this assurance that he did not have their gold they treated him so rudely and watched him so closely that he was fain to send to the New York police for official escort through that city, a service they rendered for pay. In a little hotel down by Bowling Green Jerry and the engineer divided their gains, and found that each one had just 132 pounds of gold. On the boat en route for Boston Jerry was assailed by claimants for his wealth, so he had to pay heavily for protection. From Boston he sailed for the Penobscot river on a coaster, thinking it safer than to go by steamboat, and on arriving opposite Bucksport he was set ashore to find two men waiting at the hotel to kidnap him. But he dodged them all by hiring every horse and vigorous man in the village for an escort, and thus protected went on to Sullivan, where he buried 107 pounds of gold in a clump of bushes back from the shore. For five years he did not dare to look at his treasure. Finally he dug it up a little at a time, and put all he had into vessel property, which was paying well at the time. After the war the shipping business declined so that he could not make his property pay running expenses, and the panic of 1873 left him with but a small fortune. If he had bought Bar Harbor real estate, he would have been a millionaire now. As it was, he purchased shore property in Sullivan, and now owns a small village.

"I'll bet a plug of tobacco as good as you ever smoked," says Jerry, "that there ain't another man in the world who went to California and back in 18 weeks and made $20,000 while he was away."

Those who hear the offer never dispute him, hoping to hear more about that perilous voyage from Hatteras to New York. It is needless to say that all strangers who indulge in such hopes are sure to go away disappointed. Jerry is modest as well as rich.—Sullivan Harbor (Me.) Cor. New York Sun.

The Greatest Art Is Spontaneous.

Only when the instinctive moment has given way to the self conscious attitude has the need arisen for canons of taste and for analysis of the previous products of spontaneity. Unhappily the converse is also true. When the mind is exercised upon the vital questions of art, what may be its utterances, what modes of expression are legitimate, and the like, it is a sign sure and unfailing that the fullest and freest activity, the most spontaneous inspiration is for the time in abeyance.—Scribner's.

New Woman In the Harem.

"Your highness," exclaimed the grand vizier as he rushed into the royal presence and flung himself at his sovereign's feet.

"Arise," was the gracious response. "You needn't prostrate yourself."

"I can't help it. This is a case of nervous prostration. Zobeide—"

"Yes, the queen of the harem—"

"Is on a rampage. She is looking for trouble with a searchlight and a gatling gun, your majesty. She says that unless she is treated with more consideration she'll make your majesty's brow a candidate for a toupee and turn the palace into a discordant crimson wilderness."

"What's it all about?"

"That last costume you sent her from the milliner's."

"Why, it has been in style these hundreds of years. Everybody knows what a Turkish lady ought to wear. There can't be any trouble."

"Yes; she says the bloomers are all right, but what she wants is the bicycle that goes with them."—Washington Star.

Liberal to a Fault.

Wolf—I don't make a practice of borrowing trouble, but—

Van Pelt—Don't mention it, old fellow, you're quite welcome to mine.—Vogue.

THE LOST POEM.

The day was perfection, and so was the sleighing,
My kitchen affairs seemed prospering too.
"My cup overfloweth," I sang in thanksgiving;
"All's going so well here I know what I'll do.

"Young Ted shall be scullion and see to the basting,
And I'll slip away to my sanctum and write
A poem to voice all the joy of the season,
The feastings, reunions and general delight."

Young Ted was enchanted when told of his mission
And gladly protested he knew well his trade;
So I left him in grandeur enthroned in the kitchen
And flew to my desk ere my vision should fade.

As usual, the paper was missing; the pencils
Were dull, and the knife, too, I found to my cost.
But I whittled away in a cold desperation,
Determined that dream poem should not be lost.

At last all was ready. I took up my pencil,
But where was the opening verse I had planned?
I cudgeled my brain. It was no time to falter.
So I made a beginning with unsteady hand:

"The month, the week, the day, the hour!
All hearts and footsteps homeward turning,
With joy and gladness own the power"—
"Oh, ma, the turkey's burning!"

Down goes the pencil! I rush to the kitchen,
Where the king of all birds is slowly preparing
For the New England feast, Thanksgiving, so rich in
Good cheer for us all, e'en the poor in it sharing.

The turkey adjusted, once more to my paper,
With nerves somewhat ruffled, I take me again,
But scarce have I made my poor pencil to taper
When Ted comes in flying, "Say, mamma, the cran-

"Berry sauce all boiled over." Of course I must follow
And rescue that relish without which our bird
Would be but a mockery patent and hollow.
The dinner's progressing, but what of the word

Which was to have voiced all the joy of the nation?
Alack and alas! It was lost in the fray.
But not one of the dear ones who sat at my table
Missed aught as they feasted to mar the glad day.

—Gillette M. Kirke in American Agriculturist.

AFRICAN CLIMATE.

On the Central Plateau It Is Cool, and There Is No Fear of Sunstroke.

As for the climate, it is no worse than that found elsewhere in tropic lands. The heat is not so great as in India or as it is sometimes in New York in summer. Fortunately the coast belt on both sides of Africa, where the heat is greatest, and where the climate is most unhealthy, is narrow. In four hours a railway train at ordinary speed would enable us to cross it and so avoid the debilitating temperature. Ascending the sides of the coast range by the same means of conveyance, we should in two hours reach a rolling plain, which gradually rises in height from 2,500 to 5,500 feet above the sea. Here the climate is sensibly cooler, and the white man can safely work six hours of the day in the open without fear of sunstroke, though he must not count on immunity from fever.

In from 10 to 12 hours the traveler by train would meet another steep rise and would find himself from 5,000 to 8,000 feet above the sea on the broad central plateau of the continent, which varies from 600 to 1,000 miles across. It is in this section that the great lakes, snowy mountains and tallest hills are found. Here we have cold nights and a hot sun when the skies are not clouded, though the air in the shade is frequently cool enough for an overcoat, and it is on this immense upland that the white man, when compelled by circumstances, may find a home.—Henry M. Stanley in Century.

Renting Violins.

Violins are among musical instruments that are rented. They are hired by visitors to the city, by students and by professional players. The visitor may be a professional player—he is more likely to be an amateur—perhaps from Europe or some other distant part of the world who has brought no instrument with him and now has occasion to play at the house of friends whom he is visiting. He can hire an instrument for any length of time he may desire.

Students of music and beginners who may not want to invest in a good violin until they know whether they will follow music sometimes hire a violin. If they finally purchase it, the rent is allowed as a part of the purchase money. Professional players sometimes hire a fine instrument with the understanding that the rent shall apply upon the purchase. The rent of a violin depends of course upon its value. For $2.50 a month one gets an instrument valued at $50; for $15 a month, an instrument valued at $600 to $1,000.—New York Sun.

Buried Alive For a Week.

It was on Jan. 18, 1797, that Mr. Job Boden, a miner in the county of Derby, was a-digging at the depth of 45 yards when the earth and water fell upon him and filled the mine. On the morning of the 26th Mr. Boden was found, emaciated, but alive. Such was the vigor of his constitution that he was able to return to his work in the space of 14 weeks, and he had several children, one of whom was born within a twelvemonth after the accident. When he was thus buried prematurely, he was 49 years old, and he weighed 170 pounds.—Boston Journal.

How to Accumulate Friends.

"I know what I'll do," said the young candidate. "I'll lay in a big supply of plug tobacco, and every time I meet one of the hayseeds I'll offer him a chew."

"You will do nothing of the sort," said his manager. "You will go out without a bit and borrow a chew from every man you meet. Haven't you got sense enough to know that the man you are under obligations to always feels warmer toward you than the man you have done a favor?"—Indianapolis Journal.

His Memorable Day.

Mrs. Grimes (of the suburbs)—I wish I could remember what day it was I sent those light brown gloves of mine to the dyer's.

Mr. Grimes—It was three weeks ago last Thursday. That was the day I didn't have to bring anything home from down town.—Chicago Tribune.

The honeycomb made by bees is always in regular geometric figures and solves the problem of the largest economy of space with the smallest expenditure of material.

No plant will produce flowers unless there is iron in the soil in which it grows.

Monosulphide.

In addition to his other achievements in the domain of chemistry, Dr. Daninger of Dresden is now reported to have prepared carbon monosulphide, CS pure, for the first time, and finds that instead of being, as described in the textbooks, an amorphous red solid, it is really a colorless gas. He prepared it by heating dry sulphide of sodium with chloroform, or, preferably, iodoform, in sealed tubes, to 180 degrees C., the gaseous products being made to bubble through aqueous caustic potash, which absorbed the sulphureted hydrogen, and the carbon monosulphide passed through unabsorbed. By acting upon carbon disulphide with sodium, in the presence of some aniline, the new gas was also obtained. It is colorless and easily condensable to a clear liquid, which evaporates rapidly and is extremely explosive.—New York Sun.

Invisible Ink.

Among the Romans an invisible ink was made with the milky juices of certain plants. Its manufacture was a state secret, death being inflicted upon any who should disclose it, and all important dispatches from the capital to the provinces, or vice versa, were written in ink.



Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Slayton
Meadville, Pa.

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It Cured Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Etc.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has done me more good than any physician. I had catarrh and dyspepsia 20 years, and tried different remedies and prescriptions without benefit. The doctors told me

I Could Not Live.

One day after reading of the wonderful cures effected by Hood's Sarsaparilla, I resolved to try one bottle. It did great and good work so I continued, and after taking four bottles it is with joy and gladness that I write that I am perfectly cured

And Am a Well Man Today.

My wife was troubled with nervousness and a general tired feeling. She could not walk any distance or do any heavy work.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Her rest was broken at night. She has taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and now she can do any ordinary work without trouble, sleep soundly, and go about without being over-fatigued. We know it is a splendid tonic." J. M. SLAYTON, 842 Cottage St., Meadville, Pa.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c. per box.

A White Pine Trust.

It is reported from Marinette, Wis., that a combine of all the manufacturers of white pine lumber is being formed. The trust is to include all manufacturers in Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota. The annual output is 1,000,000,000 feet, and it is proposed to decrease this production next year by closing all the mills.

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"The sweetest tone I ever heard."
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The late MRS. BENJ. HARRISON.

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SIR HENRY IRVING.

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"Gives me complete satisfaction."
MARIE TEMPEST.

"All that an artist could wish for."
GUISEPPE DEL PUENTE.

"It has no equal."
SYBIL SANDERSON.

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"The Blasius Pianos are in every way excellent." MARY ANDERSON.

Thousands of such testimonials are in our possession. They but prove the assertion that THE BLASIUS PIANO to-day is the complete piano, combining in its construction all the advantages, or 55 points of merit taken from an exhaustive study of the world's best makes.

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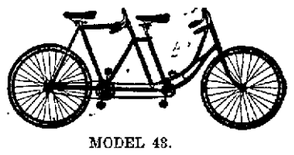
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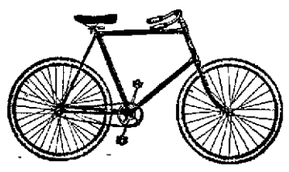
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Miscellaneous Miscellaneous



EVERYBODY IS ON TO IT

BATTLE AX PLUG

THE LARGEST PIECE OF GOOD TOBACCO EVER SOLD FOR THE MONEY

Married Across the River.

A romantic wedding is reported from Washington county, Ida. John Adler and Bertha Pickett started from their home in Middle Valley, accompanied by a party of friends, to go to Salem schoolhouse, where religious services were being held, their intention being to get married. Many friends had gathered at the school.

The bridal party had to cross the Weiser river, which had been swollen by the rains and was a roaring torrent. When they came to the bridge, they found that 40 feet of it had been carried away by an ice gorge. They managed to communicate with persons on the other side. These sent to the schoolhouse, a mile away, and notified the minister. The latter and his congregation repaired to the scene. The minister advanced to the broken end of the bridge and pronounced the ceremony across the chasm. The noise of the water made it impossible to hear much that he said, but it was taken for granted that it was all right.—San Francisco Chronicle.

They See Queer Things In Kentucky.

Todson Broderick of Bridgeville the other day caught a white rat that is a curiosity. It is covered with long, white wool closely resembling that of a lamb. But the most remarkable feature is its nose, which is prolonged into a snout 3 inches long. The rat uses the snout much after the manner of an elephant, being able to coil it and feed itself, throw it over its back and squirt water through it for a considerable distance.—Cynthiana (Ky.) Democrat.

Didn't Correct the Error.

An old writer tells the Lewiston Journal that "to err in human," and he struck a weak spot in man's make up when he wrote that truth.

A few months ago in one of Maine's county seats a lawyer and a clergyman were chatting together. In the course of conversation the subject of mistakes and miscalculations came up.

"Do you ever make mistakes?" asked the minister of the lawyer.

"Why, yes, sometimes," was the answer.

"I suppose you rectify them, don't you?" inquired the clergyman.

"No, not always. If it is a large mistake, I correct it, but if it is a small one I let it go. How about yourself, Brother B.? I suppose you sometimes make mistakes?"

"Oh, yes, sometimes," answered the minister, "but I treat them as you do. For instance, in my sermon a few Sundays ago I said, 'The devil is the father of all lawyers,' but it was such a slight mistake that I let it go."

Davis Best BB Butter, 23c lb.

One Week, commencing Thursday, February 20th.

Eggs, (warranted)	27c per Score
Sardines in Oil,	3c per Can
Alpha Tomatoes.	7c per Can
Chili Sauce, Two Bottles,	15c
Black Walnuts, (limited lot),	9c ½ Peck
Green Peas,	4c per Quart
Quart Bottle Catsup,	9c
Ammonia,	3c per Bottle
Best Syrup, in Pint Jars,	7c per Jar
Lemons and Oranges,	6c per Dozen
Old Government Java Coffee,	32c per Pound
2-Pound Box Oatmeal,	6c
Large Potatoes in Large Baskets,	18c
White Label Soups,	21c per Can
Corn and Peas,	5c per Can
1 Gallon Oil and Can,	32c
2-Pound Package Buckwheat,	7c

No Tickets Taken at These Prices.

THESE PRICES FOR A WEEK ONLY.

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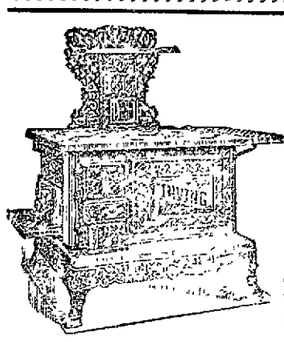
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INISFAIL.

An ode on the exhibition of the Irish Arts society.

CHORUS.

Gladly, gladly, heart and voice
Now uplift in thankful praise.
Ended are the toilsome days,
And now we rest and now rejoice.
Summer lingered and was gone
Ere the happy work was done.
Now mid the winter's gloom
Flowers of art immortal bloom—
Bloom to deck thy forehead pale,
Holy Inisfail.

SOLO.

Long ago, long, long ago,
Through a mist of blood and tears,
Through a thousand hapless years,
See the golden vision glow!
See thy craftsmen's honored hand
Famed and loved in every land!
Keen the eye and pure the thought,
Holy was the hand that wrought,
Long ago, long, long ago,
Ancient Inisfail.

SOLO.

Children of the Gaelic race,
Yours was once the gift divine.
Masters of the magic line,
Yours with tireless hand to trace
Beauty through her winding ways.
Cherish, then, the golden dream!
Follow, then, the far-off gleam!
Guard your heritage of grace!
Your faith, your patience, never fail!
Your hope, your joy, your deathless dream,
Holy Inisfail!

CHORUS.

Noble Inisfail,
Here from every shore we meet
Where thy circling surges beat,
From many a quiet, inland town,
Many a glen and grassy down,
Meet to set our feet once more
On the ways we loved of yore;
Meet to welcome with full heart
In the brotherhood of art
Masters, friends, from over sea.
Bid them welcome joyfully,
Noble Inisfail!
And God guide all!

—T. W. Rolleston in Spectator.

JACK FROST.

About 2 o'clock in the afternoon the thermometer registered 81 degrees of heat in the shadow of our little veranda, where Gene sat fanning herself after putting away lunch.

Mat, I am glad mother didn't come down to Florida this winter," she said to me through the open window. "I don't believe such hot weather as this, in February, would agree with her, after spending 51 winters in Vermont."

But it will be necessary for her to come some time if we stay," I replied, "and since father left his property invested here we are obliged to stay, even if we do not like it."

Oh, well, I do like it, I suppose," said Gene reflectively. "But I should like to see just one good old snowdrift and hear sleighbells jingle once this winter."

Oh, you are a born northerner, Gene. But for one, I am glad poor father had the resolution to leave that rocky old Vermont farm," said I.

Ah, but think of the maple sirup we would make up there this spring!" cried Gene.

But think of the 'oukes,' tomatoes, oranges and pineapples we shall have here," I exclaimed, "not to mention strawberries, eggplants, string beans, green peas, mangoes, new potatoes, beets and corn! Thirty acres of them, worth $4,000! More money than we could grub from that old Vermont farm with ten years of hard work!"

What's that about 'ten years of hard work?' " said Ruel, coming around the corner, with a phosphate bucket on his arm, bringing a ghastly odor of it with him. "Yes; it is hard work, seeding and weeding, such weather as this. My, but isn't it hot, though?" he groaned, throwing himself on the floor of the veranda.

I cannot work half an hour without feeling wearied," he went on. "I suppose it's those Vermont winters thawing out of my blood. But it is great weather to make things grow. I can see those long rows of string beans breaking ground. Fast, girls! The ground over those bean heads is hopping all along the rows, like little toads!"

But talk of work!" Ruel continued. "I shall need four hands to help me within three weeks. When it comes to picking and shipping, you girls will have to pack the tomatoes, cucumbers and eggplants. Won't your fingers have to fly! But there's money in it. It looks as though we could get rich here in ten years."

But Gene wants maple sirup," said I mischievously.

Oh, well," exclaimed Ruel, "we can send up to Vermont for a couple of gallons if she must have some."

Florida was a new country to all three of us, for although my father had bought 100 acres here and had the cottage built and orange groves planted seven or eight years before, we young people had not gone south with him and had now been there but ten weeks. Busy weeks they had been, seeding, fertilizing and preparing our first crop of garden vegetables for shipment north.

Our orange and grape fruit trees were not yet in bearing, and, in fact, had been nipped hard by the December frost the week before we came, but the weather had been so warm after our arrival that we found it difficult to believe that a really cold night was possible in Florida.

Yet even as we sat there fanning ourselves a negro known as Dandy Green, who works a little "patch" of his own in the pine woods half a mile beyond our place, came clattering, muleback, along the road that leads to Citrus Park. Seeing my brother on the veranda, Dandy pulled up and shouted:

De's a cole wabe comin. Look out fer yer cukes."

Ruel laughed outright. It sounded like a joke.

Oh, I'zo a-tellin you de troof, Cap'n Reel," Dandy cried. "She's comin fer she "

Bring on your cold wave," Ruel remarked, laughing. "Just come out into the field, girls, and see those bean heads poke up the dirt," he continued, swinging to his feet. We all followed him, but had scarcely turned the corner when I felt a cool puff of wind from the northwest.

Ah, doesn't that feel refreshing!" Gene exclaimed.

Yes; fetch on the 'cole wabe,' " said Ruel, and he stopped to take a good long breath. We then noticed that the sky in the northwest had turned a dull, dark color.

Well, that's queer!" Ruel said, looking along the bean rows. "They've stopped hopping. But don't the rows of whitish green bean heads look odd, just coming out of the ground? What would they think of this in old Vermont for the 7th day of February? You must write mother about it, Mat."

While we stood there for less than ten minutes, looking at the beans, the sky darkened so rapidly that the sunshine faded out, and scattered drops of rain fell. Such cool puffs of wind came that quite suddenly Gene turned up the collar of her thin shirt waist.

You're not cold!" Ruel said.

No, but it is really a great deal cooler," she replied.

Gene and I went back to the house, and in ten minutes more we were closing the windows. The wind blew in gusts, and the whole sky had turned dark.

Ruel came in and put on his sweater; then wheeled out his bicycle.

I'm going up to the Park station," he said to us.

The distance is three miles, and he was gone about 40 minutes, I should think, but before he came back Gene and I had kindled a fire and put on our wool dresses.

Did you ever see such a wind?" Ruel exclaimed as he opened the door on the west veranda. "Here, Gene, come shut this door when I take in my wheel, or you will be blown out of the room. A cutting, cold wind too. I could hardly keep warm riding.

And do you know what the operator at the station says, girls?" he added. "He says there's a norther coming, and I begin to believe it. Have you looked at the thermometer?"

We had not, but we found on inspection that the temperature had dropped to 54 degrees, a fall of 27 degrees in two hours.

Well, thank fortune, it is still 22 degrees above freezing point!" Ruel replied, coming to the fire. "I don't believe it will drop low enough to freeze the crops. It's because we wear thin clothes and the early part of the day was so hot that we shiver so."

The wind increased toward night, and so did the cold. Gene and I bestirred ourselves to prepare a warm supper. Ruel was out of doors stopping the windmill, which had pumped the tank full of water and was flooding the back yard. He looked blue with cold when at last he came in.

"No oranges or grape fruit for me tonight. Fry some bacon, girls, and let's have some nice, hot, baked potatoes," said he.

While we were cooking he went out into the field to secure three or four fertilizer barrels that the wind was rolling about. It grew dark by 6 o'clock—an inky kind of darkness. One could not see objects two yards distant from the veranda steps, and the searching wind blew out the two hanging lanterns which we usually kept burning near the door.

"Forty-six degrees," Ruel announced when he came in. "Girls, I'm frightened. You don't suppose everything is going to freeze, do you? Think what that'll be to us! Why, our all is in it."

For the first time real anxiety was felt by us, and the hot supper failed to cheer us, for frost would destroy nearly everything we possessed. In Vermont we had sometimes lost a few green plants in the spring or in the fall, but had never known any real anxiety from cold weather. Here we had 32 acres of tender green vegetables which had just broken the ground under a temperature of 80 degrees, and now the mercury was sinking deep into the forties and what felt like a wintry hurricane was raging.

Ruel pushed back his plate and went to the blackening window. "This will be a tough night for cucumbers," he muttered. "Who would have believed it?"

Few Florida houses are built to withstand wild weather. Drafts wandered in and played crisscross about our sitting room. Cold puffs of piercing air drove us close to the little fireplace, the heat from which appeared wholly lost. The house creaked, the lamp flared and smoked at each rush of the storm. Ruel was obliged to fetch the thermometer close up outside the window to read it. Once an hour he dashed out to see how it stood. At 8 o'clock it indicated 41 degrees, and at 9 38.

"Thirty-eight, and still dropping!" said he. "We are in for it. Florida will freeze out tonight, sure."

I can scarcely describe the sense of loss and despair which fell on us when it became certain that all our acres of garden crops would be destroyed. We hovered over our fire and felt too despondent for speech.

"Thirty-six degrees!" Ruel announced to us grimly at 10 o'clock, and at 11 34 degrees, and at midnight, when he came in and pushed the door to, he said, "A low 32 degrees, girls. The cucumbers are catching it now. You may as well go to bed. The mischief is probably done."

The wind drove the cold into the room. There was an icy chill in the air such as we had never felt in the north.

"The water pipes, Ruel!" said Gene. "Will they not all freeze up and burst?"

"So they will!" he cried. "I never thought of them. Open all the faucets. We will let the tank run dry. The low bends of the pipes that the water will not run out of must be wrapped with towels."

From 12 to 1 o'clock we were busy looking to the pipes. A whole basketful of wraps was got ready. At 2 o'clock the mercury had fallen to 28 degrees.

We were too greatly disturbed and excited to feel sleepy, but to humor Ruel, who, boylike, wished always to take command, Gene and I consented to go to bed.

The windows of our sleeping room rattled and shook, and the wind fairly blew one's hair about on the pillows. We put all our blankets on the bed and then threw on our wraps and even our dresses.

At last we fell asleep, and when I awoke it was broad daylight. The wind still rattled the windows, but the sun shone dimly. It lacked 20 minutes of 7.

There was ice in the washbowl. Gene crept out shivering and tried to break it. Ruel, like a good fellow, came to the door and set a pitcher of hot water where we could get it.

"Guess how cold it is," he called

"Forty degrees below zero," cried Gene.

"Twenty-five degrees," said I.

"Twenty," said Gene.

"Seventeen," replied Ruel.

"But the poor cucumbers and beans?" I cried.

"All frozen solid," said Ruel.

"I suppose we are ruined, Mat," Gene said dolefully as she poured hot water into the bowl.

"I suppose so," said I.

As Ruel had sat up all night nursing the water pipes he had a good fire in the kitchen stove.—Youth's Companion.

A Quiet Rebuke.

A quiet rebuke was administered, according to the local paper, to an impolite clerk in a little back street butcher's shop in Roxbury, Mass., a few days ago. A lady had purchased from him some meat and stood waiting for him to wrap it in paper for her. He did so, but instead of handing her the package he threw it carelessly upon the counter beside her, not taking any notice whatever of her outstretched hand. Not a word did the customer say, but instead, ignoring the hand which the clerk held out for the money, she threw the coins into a mound of vegetables and in a most composed manner left the store. It was a neat lesson in politeness for the clerk, and his sheepish look plainly indicated that it was not unnoticed.

Reptiles Ruled the World.

There was a time "in the wide revolving shades of centuries past" when the globe was wholly in the possession of walking, swimming and flying reptiles. Being the dominant type, they divided naturally into three great classes.

In the oceans they became gigantic paddling enaliosaurians. On dry land, or rather, wet land, for the whole face of the globe was doubtless a quagmire at that time, they became monstrous erect dinosaurians, some of which had legs 15 feet or more in length.

Those which inhabited the regions of the air were the terrible flying pterodactyls.

For a vast but unknown length of time these awful creatures literally ruled the earth.

Then one by one they died out in the face of the younger and more vigorous fauna, until at the present time only a few miniature alligators and crocodiles, a few toy snakes and skulking lizards and geckos remain as reminders of the enormous reptilian types that once crowded land and sea.—New York Dispatch.

Presumptuous.

"You know those people that live in that two story house across the way—the Gumpersons or some such name?"

"Yes, I know them when I see them."

"I have a passing acquaintance with them; speak to them when I meet any of them on the street. Well, one of the girls stopped me while I was out walking the other morning. She said, 'Miss Highfly, your house wasn't broken into last night and robbed, was it?' I said: 'No. Why?' And she said: 'I'm glad to hear it. I dreamed last night somebody had got into your house through the kitchen window and stolen ever so many valuable things.' Think of the presumption of it! Dreaming about us! And they aren't in our set at all."—Chicago Tribune.

Important Facts.

If you have dull and heavy pain across forehead and about the eyes; if the nostrils are frequently stopped up and followed by a disagreeable discharge; if soreness in the nose and bleeding from the nostrils is often experienced; if you are very sensitive to cold in the head accompanied with headache; then you may be sure you have catarrh; and should (immediately) resort to Ely's Cream Balm for a cure. The remedy will give instant relief.

Don't Trust to Luck.

Smoke Pathfinders.

—The GAZETTE has a fine line of sample of ball programmes, tickets, etc. Call and get suited.

How the Blood Moves In the Veins.

The principal cause of the movement of the blood in the veins is what the physiologists refer to as "the pressure from behind." By this is meant the capillary circulation or a movement of the blood caused by the constant pumping action of the heart, which forces the current into and through the veins. To prevent the engorgement of the veins—that is, to prevent their becoming so filled with blood that the resistance would counterbalance the pressure from the arteries—each pulsation of the heart by emptying the right ventricle allows a part of the blood accumulated in the veins to be removed. In this way the backward resistance in the veins is kept inferior to the pressure of the arterial circulation. The venous circulation is also greatly aided by the action of the voluntary muscles. It is a well known fact that when a muscle contracts it thickens and becomes diminished in length. The effect of this lateral swelling is to compress the veins lying between the muscles, thus forcing the blood forward. Another peculiarity is the half moon shaped valves with which the veins are well provided. These "semilunar" valves open only toward the heart, making any backward movement of the blood into the venous system impossible.—St. Louis Republic.

Early Pens.

The early pens were so expensive that the steel pen makers advertised that they would make such repairs as were necessary to their pens for a stated time, generally about six months. When a man damaged his pen, he carried it back to the factory and had it mended by an experienced mechanic.

It is with many enterprises as with striking fire—we do not meet with success except by reiterated efforts, and often at the instant when we despaired of success. —Mme. de Maintenon.

The legs and tentacles of the common barnacle form an effective net, by which all small animals and insects coming sufficiently near are entangled.



Women do many things that get them all out of order. Careless dressing, exposure to draughts, over exertion—these and many others start the trouble. A slight cold may run into the most serious complications. Perhaps none of these things would amount to much if only care were exercised to remedy them at once. Neglect is a most prolific cause of serious female troubles. By and by, the trouble is so much aggravated that the physician's skill is needed and then the dread of the examinations so much in vogue at present, deter the sufferer still longer.

As a matter of fact, examinations and "local treatment" should not be submitted to till everything else has failed. Nine times in ten, they are wholly unnecessary. Women were cured before these obnoxious methods came into practice. For over 30 years, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been successfully prescribed for all derangements of the womanly organism. It is remarkable for its effect on the whole system. It makes the blood pure, makes digestion better, helps stomach, kidneys and bowels and is wonderful in its effects on the generative organs. It immediately begins to allay the inflammation and stops the debilitating drain that is always apparent. As the inflammation ceases, the pain stops, the nerves are quieted and the increased bodily strength does the rest.

All suffering women should send for the 168 page book "Woman and Her Diseases" by Dr. R. V. Pierce. It will be sent free in plain sealed package on receipt of ten cents to partly cover postage, by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

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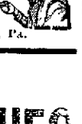
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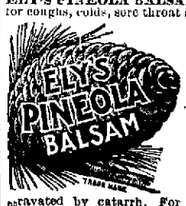


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Ask Your Dealer for
BELFIELD LAWN DRESSER
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Write for Particulars to
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Specialist in Lenses for the Eye,

Has resumed his visits to Bristol, and will be at

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Where examinations for all forms of defective sight will be thoroughly and scientifically made.

He guarantees every pair of glasses ordered to be satisfactory, and expects to win your confidence by the skillful and accurate manner in which he gives you improved and comfortable vision.

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Best Lehigh
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By car load, at Wholesale Prices.

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Wilson's Dancing Academy,

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Will open for the Fall Term on
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10th, 1895,
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Social Dance every Tuesday evening, from 9 o'clock until 11.30.

Season Tickets for 12 dances at the Social at reduced rates. Apply at Hall or by mail to

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Robert Clark,

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Furniture Repaired, Upholstered, Carpets sewed and laid, Carpets taken up and cleaned, Mattresses renovated, Window Shades made to order, Chairs re-caned, packing of Furniture, and Repairing promptly and satisfactorily attended to.

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For Public Buildings, Residences and Greenhouses.

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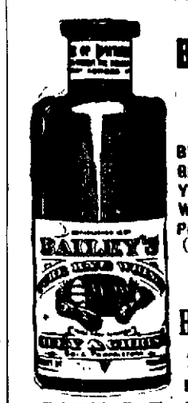
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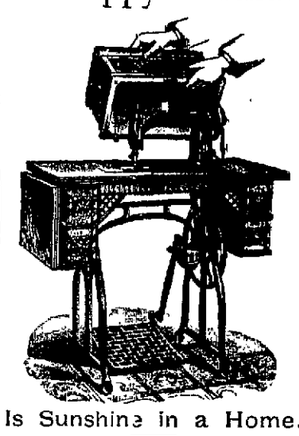
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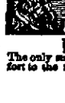
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